

Bangorian
1916

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In token of the high esteem in which
Mr. Edson H. Root
is held in this school
we hereby dedicate this volume to him
who was connected with the Bangor Schools
for seventeen years
served as Superintendent for twelve years
and is now County Commissioner of Schools



Bangor High School

The pulse of the intellectual life in a community is the High School. The finely equipped buildings, splendid libraries and laboratories in Bangor High School, together with the excellent staff of teachers who are thoroughly prepared in both academic and professional lines, testifies to the high grade intellectuality of the citizens of the community.

Our school is keeping abreast with all the progressive movements in school work. Our Agricultural department is very successful in disseminating a scientific spirit throughout the surrounding fertile farming district, as well as furnishing students for the agricultural college. Our Commercial department is preparing, at home, the office girls and the leading business men for our town as well as for neighboring towns. Our new Domestic Science department will soon be showing its effects upon the home life in this locality. The democratic tendency of our school is surely indicative of the people's recognition of the fact that efficiency is demanded in all fields of modern activity.

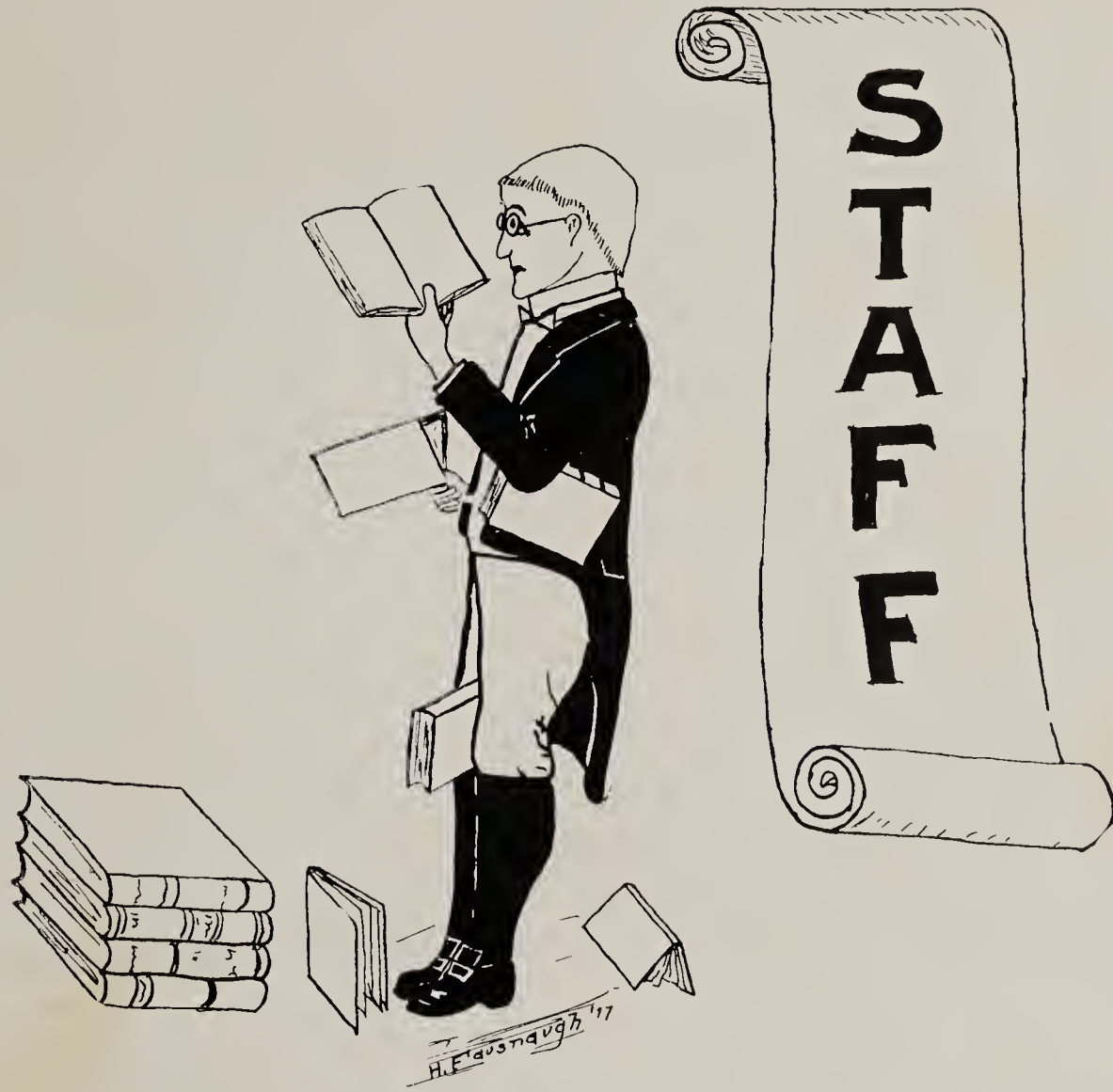
While the vocational branches are receiving recognition, academic work is not being neglected. Bangor High School offers thorough preparation for pupils who wish to enter college or University; and it claims as its alumni some of the most successful professional men of the state. During the past year we have experienced great advancement in such social activities as organized literary, musical and athletic

societies and other lines of work which tends to increase the pupils' resourcefulness and spirit of co-operation.

In brief, our school is being adapted to the needs of the community, and its aim is to produce increased social efficiency, and to furnish more useful citizens. No little care is exercised in teaching the pupils who are reached by the school, that the true American spirit is loath to place the crown of glory on any head except for actual worth; and that recognition and laurels will eventually come through persistent effort supplemented by a high moral purpose.

This year's senior class of 1916 will add nineteen valuable names to the list of the alumni. It will also deduct that number from our high school enrollment; but our freshmen class contributes sixty-five names to enlarge the list. Thus, our High School, although larger this year than it has ever been before, promises to be still larger next year. With our growth in size and in foreign support, our finances become an easier problem and we hope to enrich and extend our courses proportionally.

We solicit the continuance of the splendid school spirit and the hearty co-operation of the alumni, parents, and patrons of the school in order that we may continue to expand and progress. We believe that in unity is strength. G. W. LOGAN. Superintendent of Schools.

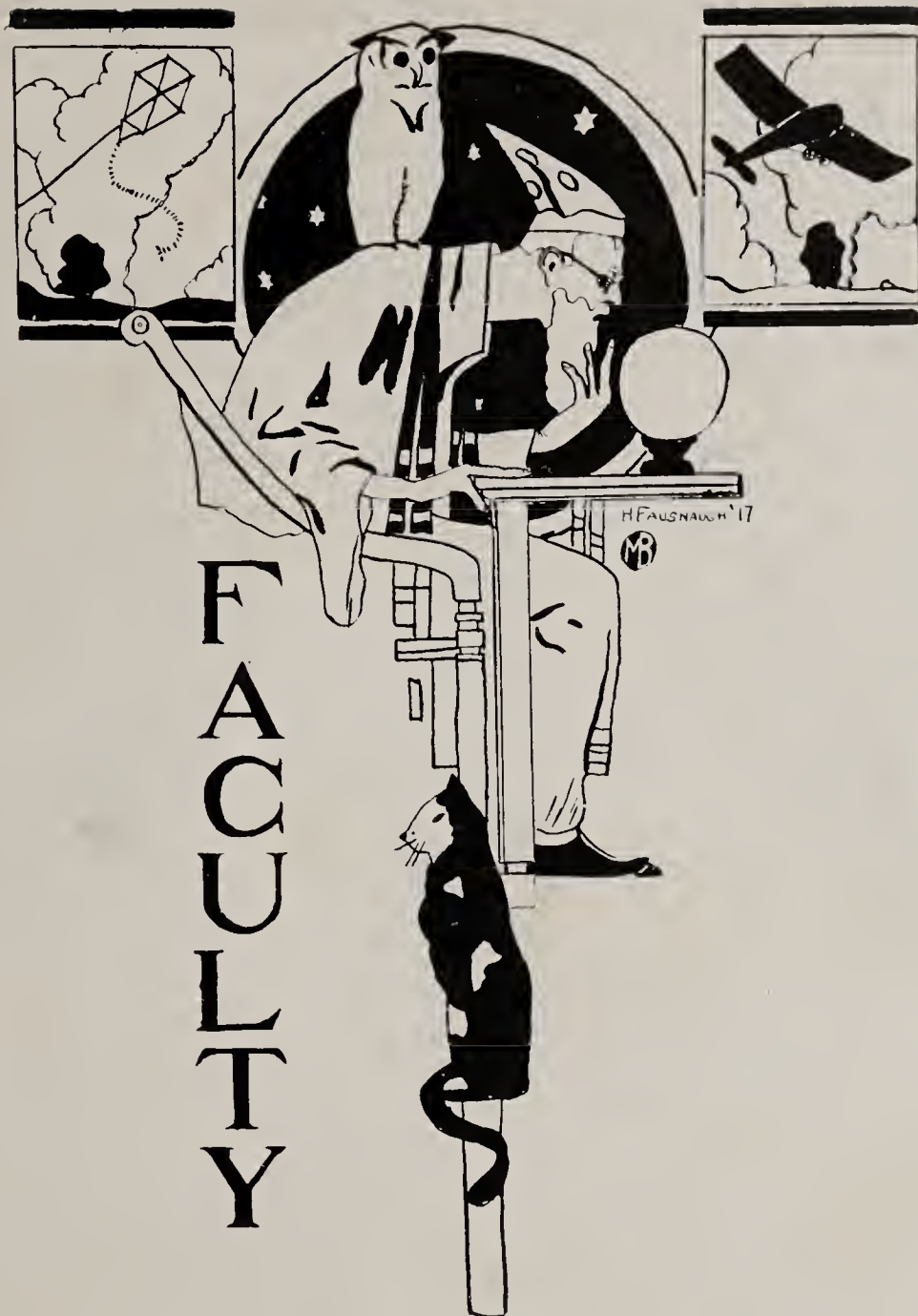




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SENIORS



DANA BRIDGES

Class President '16
 President of athletic association
 Humor Editor
 Track team '13, '14, Capt. '15,
 Capt. '16
 Mose '16

A little nonsense now and then
 is relished by the wisest men.



AGNES BOYER

Chorus '14, '15, '16
 Sylvia '15
 Mose '16

She sits high in every senior's
 heart.

EARLE BIGELOW

Editor-in-Chief
 Sylvia '15
 Chorus '14, '15, '16
 Glee Club President '16
 Class President '13
 Football '16
 Track team '13, '14, '15, '16
 Mose '16
 Quartette '16

Throughout the class the wonder
 goes, how one small head can
 carry all he knows.



NILVA BURGER

Chorus '15, '16
 Sylvia '15
 Mose '16
 Glee Club '16





EDNA CLEVELAND

Chorus '13, '14, '15, '16

Sylvia '15

Mose '16

Class poet

Sometimes sober, sometimes gay,
Who is't can read a girl this
way.



ZELL WHITE

Chorus '15, '16

Glee Club '16

Mose '16

Valedictorian

Wisdom is the highest achieve-
ment of man.

FRED HAHN

Chorus '14, '15, '16

Sylvia '15

Mose '16

Glee Club '16

Quartette '16

Music has its charms—that is—
some music



HAROLD FREESTONE

Chorus '16

Business Manager

Basket ball '15, '16

Football '13, '14, '15, Capt., '16

Mose '16

Vice-President '16

None but himself could be his
parallel.





MARTHA CUSHMAN

Chorus '14, '15, '16
 Glee Club treasurer '16
 Sylvia '15
 Mose '16
 Music Editor
 Feminine and pal
 fifty-fifty



CECIL LAFLER

Basket ball '15
 You, the maker of all mischief.

FRANCES MONK

Chorus '14, '15, '16
 Sylvia '15
 Mose '16

Happy am I, from care I'm free,
 Why aren't they all content
 like me.



WILLIAM LOVELAND

Mose '16
 Speech is silver, but silence is
 golden.





CECIL MONROE

Mose '16

High ambitions, and deeds which
surpass them.

MERRITT OVERTON

Mose '16

Baseball '15, '16

Football '14

He has been a senior the major
portion of his life.



BERNICE SEELEY

Chorus '15, '16

Glee Club '16

Class President '15

Sylvia '15

Mose '16

Her very frowns are fairer far
than smiles of other maidens.

IRENE STEINMAN

Chorus treasurer '15, '16

Sylvia '15

Glee Club '16

Mose '16

Not that I love study less
but fun more.





NEIL RODENBAUGH

Chorus '16
Glee Club '16
Football '16
Mose '16

Greater men than I have lived
but I don't believe it.

WILLIAM, BROADWELL

Athletic Editor
Chorus '16
Track team '13, '14, '15, '16
Football '13, '14, '15, '16
Basket ball '15
Mose '16

Bill leaves a place in the football
team which can never be filled.



CECIL SHERWOOD

Chorus '16
Glee Club '16
Basket ball '15, '16
Baseball '15, '16
Football '16
Mose '16

Beloved by the Sophomores.





Senior Class of '16

President Dana L. Bridges
Vice-President Harold W. Freestone
Secretary Martha L. Cushman
Treasurer Cecil G. Monroe

Colors—Maroon and White. Flower—Crimson Tea Rose.

Motto—"Neglect not the gift that is within thee."

Senior Class History

One morning in the early part of September, about thirty boys and girls entered the assembly room of our B. H. S. They walked in quietly, looked around rather nervously and fell into the seats nearest them. The girls wore their hair down in pig-tail and had on short skirts; the boys wore knickerbockers. These youngsters were destined to become the illustrious class of '16. We freshmen had very few parties because we believed in studying nights. Nevertheless, when we tried to enjoy ourselves, we were greatly disturbed by our friends among the other classmen.

At the beginning of our next year, we found that several of our old friends had left us but new names had been entered upon the roll in their stead. Our name was now changed to Sophomore, a title a little less humiliating than Freshman. During the course of the year we entertained the B. H. S. Freshman, the Lawrence Sophomores who returned the favor and were entertained by several of the members of our own class.

In our Junior year, we were distinguished, or at least the boys were, from the other classes, by our class loyalty. Each of the masculine portion of the class purchased for himself a maroon sweater with a white band—our class colors. We gave a Banquet to the Seniors—the like of which had never been spread in this town.

When we gathered for the last year of our school life, sporting our class rings, we found that there were only eighteen who could graduate with us. Some had failed to keep up with us in our race, others had been forced to leave school for various reasons. We were an ambitious class in our last year, attempting things which classes preceding us had never dared to try. We published the first High School Annual for the Bangor High School. We also put on a play Mose '16 which was very well done by us amateur actors.

Many are the good times we have enjoyed during our high school career and we wish to thank our instructors and parents who have made it possible for us to reach the goal for which we have striven. —B. S.

Class '16 Poem

Listen my friends and you shall hear
Of the happy life of we seniors here.
On the fifth of September in 1912,
Most of we pupils gathered near,
Well remember the time of year.

Mr. Root said to us, "If you freshmen wish
For help in Algebra, Geometry or Lit.
After your best you have done come to me
For I at your side will ever be,
Ready to help and advise you enough,
When it is best to be honest and when to bluff.

Then he said "to work" and with watchful care
We silently finished our studies there,
Just as those before us had done,
A small portion study, and a great deal of fun.

Meanwhile we became sophomores true
And another year's work from us was due.
We labored hard with might and main
Striving with earnest hearts to gain
A record of which we might be proud,
And far surpass the '15 crowd.

This year was noted for parties few
For we found we had plenty of work to do;
Mr. Richmond guided our minds with care,
And we found we had but little time to spare.

Then we climbed the steps for the Junior year
This was noted for our teachers dear,
First came Miss Johnston who in Lit.
Far exceeded any other we might get;
Next came Miss Clements so small
And truly she was loved by all;

Stilgenbauer came so tall and straight,
Who gave us a blessing whenever late,
He taught us the sciences good and true
And guided us safely the whole year through.

During this year on the seventh of May
Was our banquet for the senior array
They came hurrying to the hotel block
And at the door nervously knocked.
Eats there were and plenty of talks
Except when Watkins stubbornly balked.

Impatient we were for nineteen sixteen
That we might be seniors and see how 'twould seem.
We started in early with Logan to guide
And in him our troubles we did confide.

And now that our school work is near its end
Best wishes, we cheerily here extend,
To school board, teachers and parents dear,
And bid you good-bye with a merry cheer.

—EDNA CLEVELAND.

Class Prophecy

March 2d there appeared on the front board of the assembly room this notice, "Seniors 3:45." At this meeting the class parts were assigned and, to my lot fell the task of prophesying the future of my classmates.

I say task, but the task lay in my ability to prophesy a future bright enough and great enough to satisfy my wishes of their success and happiness. The constant association with my fellow students in the past three years has been a constant round of pleasure. Each subject we have pursued together has added a link in our chain of friendship.

The rocky road of learning that we for the past few years have trod together has reached the dividing line, where each must pursue with God's help, to that greater school above. To me is not given the power to determine, the life work of each one, for a higher power than mine has laid the plans for their future, and their success must depend upon their efforts.

Go with me to New York City, ten years from now and on the door of a down town office you will find the inscription, Earl J. Bigelow Attorney-at-Law. This is his chosen profession and all through his school life it has been his highest ambition. The next one on the list is Agnes, dear, patient, kind-hearted Agnes. Her future will be a bright and happy one for the silver lining of her life's clouds were always visible. Agnes is to be a Preceptress of English in the College of Ypsilanti.

It requires no stretch of imagination to know what Dana's life work will be. Those who remember the master pieces published under the title, "Echoes from the Corn Cob," will not be surprised when they hear that Dana is to lead the life of a journalist. A foundation has

been formed for his career, through the deep perusal of Bill Nye and Mark Twain.

If you want to find Nilva stop a few years hence at a certain red brick house on Railroad Street, and there you will find her presiding over a happy household.

For Bill we prophesy the life of a master mechanic. The height of his success will be reached when he completes his twelve cylinder automobile of unlimited speed. Those who studied Physics will know that Bill's knowledge of electrical machines will spell his success.

Edna after a few years of college rural schools and her summers lecturing on the great question, "Woman Suffrage." Now if Edna does not quite understand what she is talking about trust it to her to ask questions.

The Freestone Pickle Factory has descended from father to son in the past, so undoubtedly it is up to Harold to keep up the name. His business will prosper with Harold at the head and his merry smile will cheer every one that passes his way.

Fred will spend several fruitless years in attempts to invent an aeroplane large enough to lift his feet over six inches from the ground. After failing at this, his attention will be turned to baking. The toothsome goodies that will emerge from his ovens will please the appetite of a King.

The next time the extension course of Agriculture comes to Bangor you will find the lecturer to be Cecil Lafter. He will travel over the whole United States, lecturing on the scientific methods of spraying and the value of alfalfa.

Loveland is the next on the list. His life is to be the life of a

farmer and when he takes to his home the girl of his choice their farm will be rightly named "Love Land."

Cecil Monroe is also to join the ranks of a farmer. With the same success with which he has mastered his studies in high school so will he master the intricate problems of farming.

And Francis, what can we say of Francis? Gossip says that she is to quit the study of books and take up the study of human nature. And who could wish her a life of greater pleasure? With her domestic tastes she will make an ideal housewife.

Overton is the third of our class to join the ranks of farmer. Besides running an extensive Jersey dairy, he will make a specialty of raising Cain.

Neil or familiarly known as Sheeney, is bound to eclipse the world. His future holds for him the fame of perpetual motion machines and the invention of lighting bugs. He also will invent a new weapon of defense. It will consist of a pin proof armour of steel. His merry laugh and honk of his Ford will bring sunshine to the darkest corners.

Next comes Irene my high school pal. Our class friendship has made it a pleasure for me to prophecy a brilliant future for her. She

will specialize in Kindergarten work, but it will finally terminate in a school of a singular member.

Sherwood's future was a problem which called out the deepest of thoughts. But I finally decided that his ambition lay along the lines of dancing. He will be a noted dancing master and win a popular name. His highest ambition in High school was to bring about a union of Seniors and Sophomores.

Next comes Bernice, merry fein-loving Jack. Her very name brings smiles to all of our faces. Bernice has decided to master languages, and when she has learned to control that ever present smile, success will crown her efforts.

Last but far from least comes Zell. Zell with his ever ready answer will be a noted orator. Do not be surprised if some day you see Zell on the platform with the Redpath Chautauqua Co.

As for myself, I hope to be able to make a success of Kindergarten teaching, a success that will equal that of my classmates. I have tried to picture to you what to expect of my classmates in future. And hoping it will contain as many happy thoughts and will be as bright as our school days is my wish throughout the years to come.

Valedictory

CALLED TO LIFE'S WORK

The class of '16 has now spent twelve years on the great theme, education. Each of us from birth has grown under entirely separated conditions; each of us will soon take up a field of labor entirely different from the others. Here in Bangor High School certain ties have been formed which only high school life can bring. Here we have studied and recited together each day; here we have been caught in childish pranks by our vigilant teachers; here we have engaged in both social quarrels and social activities; but, above all, we have here formed friendships the memory of which shall never be forgotten.

Our education up to this time has all been a preparation for life's work. Education does not consist entirely of the knowledge which we have received from books. In fact, that is but a small part of it. "Education is a general expression that comprehends all the influences which operate on the human being, stimulating his faculties to action, forming his habits, moulding his character and making him what he is." We are living in an age when a book education is very valuable in preparing our life work. A few years ago a book education was not so valuable. Our forefathers did not need a book education to blaze the trails through the states and clear the land. It was not until recently that the farmer must study sciences and other literature to meet the greatest success in his occupation. Then, men

won success by observation and muscular labor; now, by study and a careful application of the thoughts of others.

Our country is now entering into a period of greater prosperity and wealth than it has ever known before. The present is bringing forth discoveries in science and inventions to an extent never equalled before. It is quite evident that if we wish to belong to the age in which we live we must make a great deal of preparation. We must first form an ideal upon which to base our life work, and then forever work with that end in view. These ideals are, undoubtedly, higher than we shall ever attain, but no man ever became great without first having a great ideal.

Abraham Lincoln when he was but a small boy said that he was going to be president some day.

His friend said "It's a pretty looking president you would make."

Lincoln, however, saw a vision and was pursuing it. He was developing those faculties which are necessary for success in life, while his friends were sleeping. The greatest faculty which Lincoln cultivated was his ambition. Ambition is said to be hereditary, but often it is a matter of cultivation. It must have been so with Lincoln, for his father was a shiftless, happy-go-lucky, fellow with no great strength of character. Lincoln began his career as a rail-splitter and soon

became one of the best rail-splitters in the country. As soon as he could do this well he looked forward to something greater. Even after he became a good lawyer he was not satisfied. He did not stop to gloat over his fame and popularity, but ambition spurred him forever onward into the services of his nation and his God. The result of the ambition of this man to carry out a great ideal is well expressed by Lowell when he says "Kindly-earnest, brave, far-seeing man, sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame. . . . New birth of our new soil, the first American."

If we need a new pattern of an ideal character, let us select Lincoln. Certainly we could not choose a better one, for his nature was so well cultivated and developed that he had not only great mental and moral strength, but also a power of applying the training he had received. If we take Lincoln as our model, if we have the ambition to prepare ourselves mentally and morally for our life work, and, if we then apply the education we have received, success must follow. If we are prepared, opportunities will come in abundance. The old maxim "Opportunity knocks but once at a man's door," no longer holds true. Opportunities are forever knocking at our door. It is true, however, that the more opportunity we take advantage of, the more will come our way. Then let us be up and doing, let us not be slaves in the army

of destruction, let us be heroes in the army of construction. Let us be prepared for our life work and then answer the call of our nation and our God.

Before leaving this institution, the class of '16 wish to express their thanks to the School Board for the interest they have taken in the work of the school, and for the advantages we have received here. We sincerely hope that this school will ever increase in its prosperity and that future graduates will receive still better advantages than we.

Teachers, we extend to you our heartfelt thanks for the interest you have taken in our welfare. We feel that your influence has given us an inspiration which will not immediately be forgotten.

Now, dear schoolmates and friends, we, as high school students, must say to each other, farewell. It is not altogether with pleasure that we leave this school; we have also our regrets. It brings us pleasure that we have finished the second step of our educational career. It brings regrets that we leave an institution where friendship and sociability are fostered to a degree found not elsewhere.

Classmates, we must also say farewell; but let us serve our people, our nation, and our God that we shall be called to a greater school where we may again be classmates.

—ZELL WHITE.

Senior Characteristics

NAME	PSEUDONYM	DESCRIPTION	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	FOND OF	USUALLY	IS OWN OPINION	REALLY IS
Earle Bigelow	Napoleon	Shrewd	Is 'at so?	Talking	Arguing	Oratorical	Breezy
Agnes Boyer	Aggie	Fat	By Cracky	Literature	Laughing	Alright	Left
William Broadwell	Red	Dreamy	Gee Mimonees	Sleep	Napping	Clever	A nuisance
Nilva Burger	Frank	Tiny	Land o' Goshen	Arthur	With Arthur	Nice	Quite
Edna Cleveland	Madam Ignatz	Giggly	Well my land	Theatricals	Writing notes	Cute	Odd
Martha Cushman	Luke	Jolly	By hokey	"Dinny"	Singing	Studious	Very
Harold Freestone	Freak	Grinified	Goll darn it	School ? ?	Absent	Stunning	Shocking
Fred Hahn	Germany	Wobbly	(Not best to publish)	German	In Dutch	Musical	Noisy
Cecil Lafler	Stub	Green	Thunder	Agriculture	Digging	Scientific	Mistaken
William Loveland	Love	Meek	Shoot	Girls	Losing them	Different	Eccentric
Cecil Monroe	Murry	Inquisitive	Heck	Physics tests	Wondering	Thorough	Interrogative
Merit Overton	Ovie	Stern	Search me	Stuckum's candy	Eating it	Refined	Quiet
Frances Monk	Suzanne	Gentle	Oh mercy	Solitude	Enjoying it	Strange	Rather
Neil Rodenbaugh	Sheeney	Omniverous	Yer Gran'mother	Gum drops	Hungry	A shark in physics	A herring
Bernice Seeley	Jack	Pugilistic	Fish	Pins	Jabbing Earle	A philologist	Inclined that way
Cecil Sherwood	Coxy	Omniscient	Aw Rats	Cecil	Explaining	Handsome	Not
Irene Steinman	Bob	Giddy	By Jolly	Victor	With Him	Charming	Almost
Zell White	Pithagorus	Studious	(None on record)	Latin	Cursing it	Wise	Bashful
Dana Bridges	Dinny	Fickle	Censored	Martha	At Edd's	Pleasing	Jealous



17





Junior Class Roll

Motto: "Sapientia, Virtus, Fides"

Glenn WerthenbergerPresident
Victor BurlingameVice Pres.
Arthur BalfourSecretary
Duane MillerTreasurer
Mary McCullochHistorian
Ruth DobsonPoet

Helen Cole
Cyrus Boyer
Bryan Charles
Minnie Bressler
Ilah Dalby

Glessner Dage
Harold Garrett
Elaine Sheldon
Owen Killough
Harold Fausnaugh

Neva Monroe
Harold Ramsey
Elsie Hess
Vivian Springett
Jay Abbott

Stewart McCullough
George King
Arthur Sherrod
Rexel Louder
Charles Stuckum

Junior Class History

One bright September morning twelve years ago the class of 1917 first climbed the tall stairway into the little red school house. How nervous and timid we were! But the kind face and gentle voice of Miss Catt soon allayed our misapprehensions. We were loath to leave the building even after two years of her supervision.

At the beginning of the following year we gayly tripped up steps leading into the "Big Schoolhouse." We were first graders, and very proud of the fact. Step by step we reached the grammar room. Our course through the grades was unmarked by any spasmodic explosions. We progressed steadily until we were in the eighth grade. Here we began to feel the organization instinct working in our organisms and formed an athletic association which afforded us much satisfaction.

In September 1913 we were proudly ushered into high school as freshmen. Freshies we were. We felt we owned the school when we saw our colors, purple and white, waving on the flagpole high above the post office.

In this year we had the honor of forming part of the first musical organization in Bangor High School. This year our class has supplied the talent for the greater part of the orchestra which under the able direction of Miss Dykema has risen to such prominence during the school year of 1915-16; we also furnish members for both glee clubs, and some of the best athletes in school.

Our social spirit has always been high. The picnic at Scotts Lake was our farewell to the name of "Freshies." When we returned to school the next fall, we saw a bunch of more amateur students than we, on the left side of the high room. Our own class was much

smaller than it was the year before; but we set about to welcome the newcomers. After the party which we gave in their honor, they seemed to feel that they were a very important part of the high school.

In spite of the fact that this year was very quietly and solemnly spent by our class, our Caesar teacher kindly informed us one day that we were the slowest class in the school. We did not lack anything however, when it came to athletic spirit. We took the lead among both the boys and girls.

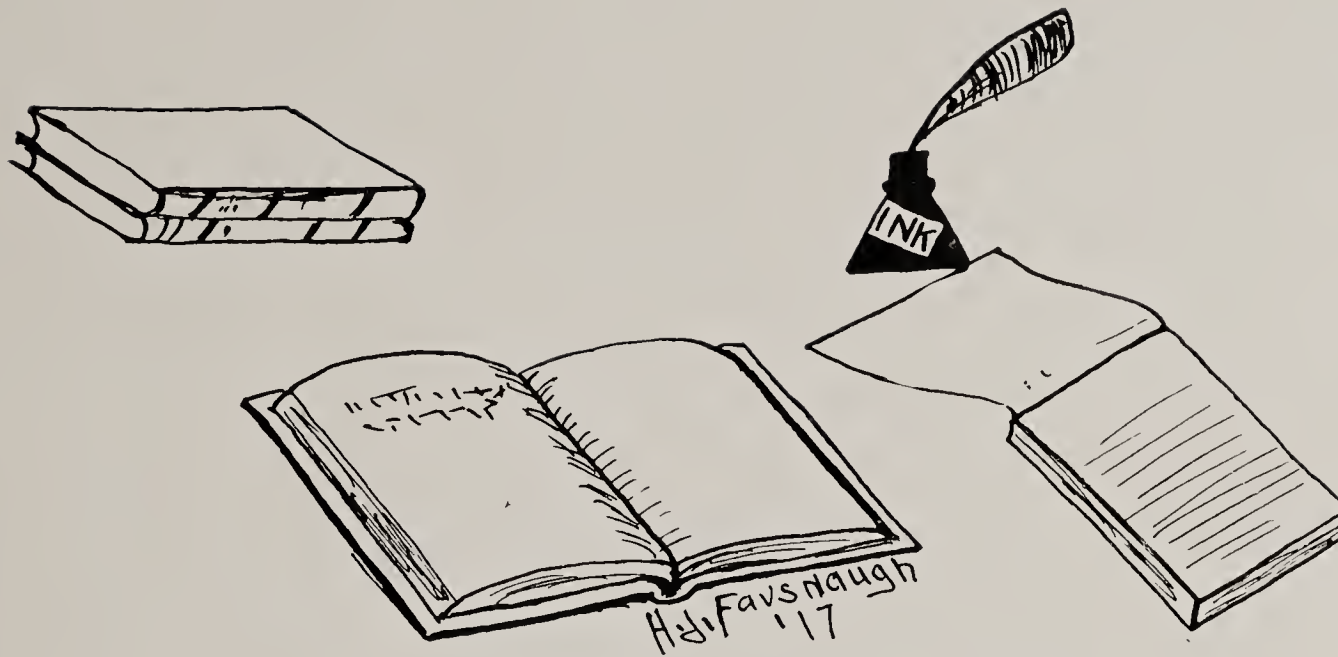
Our second picnic at Scotts Lake was the good bye signal to the title, sophomores. We realized that we had now reached the second round of the ladder leading to success.

Our present year, the Junior year, was ushered in by so many changes that the high school did not look the same. Thirty-five more students thronged into the high school room than we had ever seen there before. Our old familiar recitation seats were consigned to the basement and new seats placed in their places as well as in the language room. The majority of our old friends the seniors, were given permanent seats in that room and we had to make acquaintances with about sixty-five freshmen. In addition to this we had to face five new teachers. After the first nervous effects of the change wore off, we settled down to hard work and the year has proven very profitable and we have enjoyed the thoughts that next year we shall be seniors.

This year there has been a dearth of social evening gatherings of our class. Everything has been so cheerful and happy that we have found that nothing is needed to beguile the weary time. Our Junior and Senior banquet was the big event of the season for our class. We close the year with our hopes soaring high for a pleasant year as seniors.

An Appreciation

As nothing has been said in regard to the appreciation of the untiring efforts put forth to further and encourage the publication of this, the first annual for Bangor High School, the Bangorian staff wishes to express, at this time, its gratitude to Engravers, Printers, Photographer, Alumni, Students, Faculty, Advertisers, and others who so kindly assisted in the preparation of this volume.



SOPHS.



Sophomore Class History

One bright September morning in 1914, we, a crowd of excited Freshmen, passed boldly through the doors that were to separate us forever from our childhood. As there were many things in high school which we were not accustomed to, we spent the first few days in getting used to our surroundings.

However, all went well for about a month, when to our surprise we received an invitation to a reception given by the Seniors, in honor of the Freshman class. We wondered at first whether this was an entertainment given in our honor or at our expense. Those of us who ventured to go found that a splendid program had been planned. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Altogether we passed a very agreeable year, due largely to our excellent teachers—Mr. Root, Mr. Stilgenbauer, Mr. Clothier, Miss Johnston and Miss Clements.

This year we entered the school as Sophomores. The word itself comes from a Greek word meaning foolish, but for once the name has been misleading. We looked forward to a delightful year except for the fact that Mr. Root would not be with us. We highly esteemed him as our superintendent and teacher. We wondered how anyone

could ever take his place. But our wonderment turned to satisfaction because of the work of Mr. Root's successor, Mr. Logan.

We were enjoying our Sophomore year immensely until near the end of the first semester when we learned that Miss Johnston, our English teacher had resigned on account of ill health. We all felt deep regret at losing such an excellent teacher and school friend but when health is to be considered, persuasion should be withheld. Miss Vanden Brink, her successor, has proven herself well qualified for the position.

The school spirit in our class has always been the best. The record book testifies to our diligence in studies. We have taken an active part in the literary society. As Freshmen, we won honors in oratory last year being the first year Bangor High School had entered the declamatory contest. In athletics we have taken an active part, being represented in both basket ball and baseball.

Now as we are nearing the end of the year, we look back upon the past and see that although we have been successful in many things, we have made some mistakes. However, they were stepping-stones by which to attain greater success in the future, and we believe we shall be better Juniors next year for having been Sophomores this year.

—ZELLA KLINE.

The Need of the Day

In the attitude toward life there abide the two contrasted types. One is the voice crying in the wilderness, the man clad in skins, ascetic teetotaler, radical, reformer, agitator; and of him they say he hath a devil, he is a crank. His mission is to awake, with a ringing, "Repent," the dormant public conscience, but in him is no safe uplifting and upbuilding power. His errand is fulfilled in a day, and after him there cometh one whose shoe latchet he is not worthy to loose,—the man among men, the Man-Son, living the normal life of men, accepting

the standing order, paying tribute to Caesar, touching elbows with men of the world, respecting the conventions of society, healing and helping men from the common-standing-ground of human life.

The call which comes to the university from the need of the day is a call for trained men; not extraordinary specimens of men, but normal men; not eccentricities, but gentlemen; not stubborn Tories or furious radicals, but men of sobriety and good sense, men of good health and sanity, men trained in the school of historical-mindedness.



Brief Code of Business Rules

After forty years' experience in the strenuous life of Wall Street, and all that time a factor in its exciting scenes, "Deacon" Stephen Van Cuten White, on the eve of his retirement from the active stage, has summarized for the future magnate of the course a code of business rules as follows:

1—Live up to the letter of your promises, verbal or written, though it takes years to fulfill the pledge.

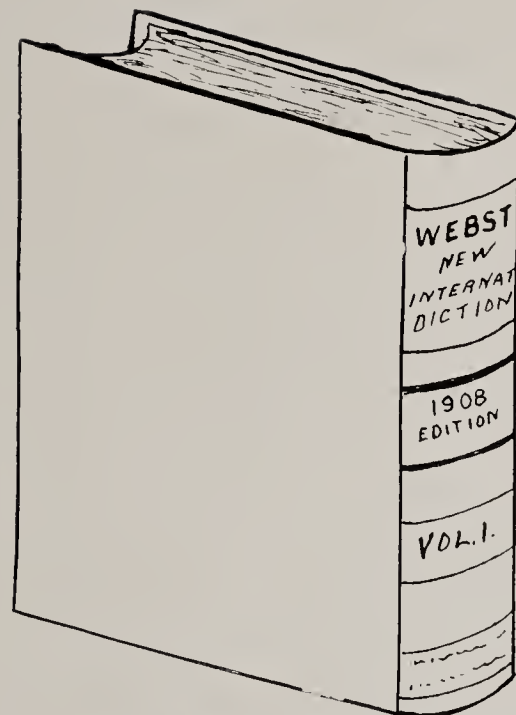
2—In speculative engagements remember that the twentieth century traders are giants compared to the traders of old, and that operations henceforth must be conducted with a due regard for changed conditions.

3—Success in Wall Street, as in all other business, can be achieved only by literal hard work in keeping abreast of the era, and a keen perception of the psychological moment to take a profit or suffer a loss.

4—Make your word as good as your bond, and be as swift as the swiftest in greeting opportunity when it knocks or evading disaster when it casts a shadow.

5—Remember how swift is the pace, and don't enter a long distance competition when trained for short dashes only.

If the above were good for Wall Street speculation only, space would not be given them here. They are, however, so fundamental and far reaching, that they are valuable to every one.



FRESHMAN



Freshman Class History

On the first morning of the school year of 1906-7 we shyly "toddled" to school, many of us guarded by our mother's thoughtful hand across railroad tracks and other dangerous places. When we reached the little red school-house safely, we were met and welcomed by the sweet face of Miss Catt, who was to be our teacher the coming year. After the bell had tolled its last tale of our coming fates and we were at last quiet the roll was called and it was found that there were forty-four present. Of these, we have nineteen left although many have been added to our list.

We were promoted from the kindergarten to Miss Sibole's room where Beatrice Brown, now our president, skipped the second grade. She had been detained in the kindergarten two years on account of shyness which she has very becomingly out-grown.

The memories of the next few years are so dimmed by the steady progress of school life that all we can recall is the names of the teachers, which are as follows: Misses Lang, Britton, Hall, Cross, Mr. Flagg and Miss Thompson.

The infinite Father saw fit to remove from our midst Horace Boyer in 1914. While we mourn the loss of our dear classmate we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

We started in school in 1914 under the supervision of Mr. G. L. Thompson whom we must admit is a very good instructor. Our enrollment then rose to forty-two in number, the largest class to graduate in this school for years. Out of this number more than 3-4 took the county examination and every one passed it. This of course speaks well for the teacher as well as the students.

We have also been noted for being the "Cut-ups" of the school ever since we entered. Our "Seniors" have often said, "That class is certainly the limit, will they ever get through school without trouble?" But we have gone as far as high school without any great calamities happening.

Well, here we are, at last numbering sixty-one "Freshies." We are still doing our duties as students and of course getting plenty of pleasure.

We have boys in our class who take an active part in all the athletics of the season. Two members play in the high school orchestra, one of our girls takes the leading part in school operetta; and we have several girls and boys in the Glee Clubs. We hope to be more successful and reach a higher standard in the future.—EULENE TRIM.



The Commercial Department

When Supt. Logan took charge of Bangor Schools in September, 1915, there was an over-crowded condition of the high school, there being thirty more pupils than there were seats for. He made an educational survey of the town and alumni and found that nearly 29 per cent of all the graduates, to say nothing of those who quit school without graduating, went into business. He also found that nearly 30 per cent of all who entered high school quit before graduating.

He concluded that a commercial department in the school would furnish the pupils with what they needed in preparation for life and would answer the needs of the community much more efficiently.

He recommended to the school board that they install a commercial department. They were very responsive and authorized the course offered.

After considerable searching Supt. Logan found the man who he believed to be the one to make a success of the work. Mr. L. C. McKercher, of South Bend Business College, was engaged to begin his work on January 24th, 1916, the beginning of the Second Semester. He proved to be a most efficient instructor and soon won the confidence of the pupils and the public.

Our commercial course has, this semester, reclaimed for school eight pupils who had quit school, retained as many more who would probably have quit and furnished a half dozen with a chance to study shorthand, twenty-two with a typewriting course, a number with the second semester of bookkeeping, over forty with a course in penmanship, about two dozen with an excellent course in business arithmetic and about the same number with instruction in business law.

The course has caused practically no expense to the school. There was an unusually large enrollment of non-resident pupils during the first semester. The commercial course helped the administration to hold them in school, so that the extra tuition collected during the year covers the total expense of the work to the school and leaves approximately \$200 to apply on other expenses.

The boys and girls who previously disliked school and did everything possible to make everything unpleasant in school, are now diligently pursuing the commercial studies and do not find time to feel or act disagreeable. In brief, the department has made good and undoubtedly will remain a permanent part of the school curriculum.

"Casey"



JAMES P. DINGLE

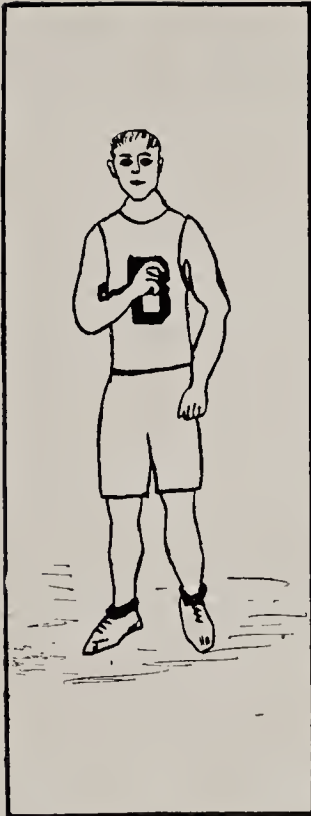
Time brings changes. New faces in faculty and student body are always in evidence on that Monday morning of early fall when the peal of the old bell announces the opening of another school session; but for a number of years one individual has survived the changes and upon that opening day the second landing is graced by a unique character, who while pulling the bell rope with a measured rhythmic

movement, beams a welcome to students old and new, even to the very top of his glistening dome. Please however do not misconstrue these evidences of good will for our genial friend is strictly a member of the "faculty," the superintendent's right hand man, a veritable wizard whose capacity for seeing things measured by the ability of the time-honored American Eagle along this line would likely cause that venerable bird to consult an oculist and whose dexterity in ferreting out juvenile offenses would if fully known and appreciated cause the reputation of that famous American hero Sherlock Holmes to drop several degrees below zero.

James P. Dingle was born in "Old England" some time ago. Left an orphan at the age of 9 he was denied the advantages of a school but possessed a thrifty trait, and not being adverse to hard work he has succeeded in making comfortable provision for his declining years. For the past 11 years he has had charge of the buildings as janitor and no man ever took a greater interest in his work. He fires the big boiler at a minimum of expense, it costing the school district much less for fuel than in the surrounding towns. He takes great pride in the appearance of the lawns and flower beds which have received mention in the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction and have been photographed for cuts in the bulletins sent out by the department. Many changes have been brought about during the time that Mr. Dingle has served the community: the high school has more than doubled in attendance; four teachers added to the faculty, new departments created and steam from the large boiler successfully piped to the small building. Two-thirds of the alumni of the high school have been graduated during Mr. Dingle's tenure of office.

Fortunate indeed the community that secures a servant whose heart is in his work and happy the individual who finds in the performance of his duty a satisfaction that wealth does not give.

ATHLETICS



The First Annual Athletic Banquet

At the close of the Nineteen Hundred Fifteen season, Mr. Root and Mr. Stilgenbauer gave a banquet in honor of all those who participated in the Athletic games of Bangor High School.

At this meeting the games of the past season were talked over and plans made to make the season of Nineteen Hundred Sixteen more successful. We were particularly weak in football, not a single game having been won. We had plenty of good material, but owing to the divided opinion as to whether baseball or football should be played, there was a late start and a lack of interest throughout the season.

To Mr. Stilgenbauer is given the credit of organizing and coaching the first basket ball team in the history of the school. He was a very able coach, having played on the varsity at Mt. Pleasant. He turned out

a team that won many games, and as must be expected of a team that had never before seen a game they also lost some.

By combining their efforts the superintendent and principal were able to produce a winning baseball team, being beaten out by only a small margin of the chance to play the county series.

The track team proved that if any events were expected to be won, that training was necessary. Many more points could have been won by the team had they been trained as they should.

All was not mere idle talk at this meeting but definite steps were taken to produce results, for the coming season. One has but to look over the schedule of the games to see how successful these steps were.

The Football Season

The football season of Nineteen Hundred Sixteen was a very successful one for Bangor High School. Enough men turned out for more than two teams at Coach Rankin's call for men. Several of last year's men returned, among them being Freestone, our star back-field man, S. McCulloch, Mike and Pat Charles, Wop Lowder, Ignatz Fausnaugh, and Bill Broadwell.

It has always been a serious handicap heretofore that there was no team with which the first string men could have scrimmage. In order to develop a strong first team, it is necessary that there be a second team, the members of which can be depended upon to be out at practice regularly and work hard. This year, however, with plenty of men out at the start, prospects looked bright. The small number of suits provided and the kind that was provided were two factors which caused the number of men to decrease. What we most need, tho, is men who have the ability to stick, especially after they think that

the first team has been picked. It is then, above all times, that a faithful second team is needed to whip the first team into shape.

By hard work and good coaching Mr. Rankin was not long in turning out a fast team. The team was, as a whole, quite light, but the fellows had lots of "pep" and speed. The bunch lacked endurance however, and usually played the last few minutes of the game on nerve instead of wind.

That our team was successful may readily be seen by glancing over our schedule. The total score of the season was 90 points for Bangor to our opponents' 23. We are proud of the fact that our goal line was not crossed this season on our home grounds.

With only four men gone, the outlook for sixteen is very encouraging. If there is as much interest shown by the coach and men next year as there was this year, we are confident that we will have another winning team.

The Football Team

Captain Freestone playing at left half starred in every game. "Lolly" understood the game thoroughly having played in '13, '14, and '15. He was a wonder at open field running and drop kicking, it was very seldom that a man ever got by him, so sure was his tackle.

Ramsey, at left end, played in the game all the time. The old axiom, "little but oh my," certainly held true in his case. He was small of stature, but was a giant in nerve and speed. He was a sure tackler and could catch as well as break up forward passes. It was Ramsey who scored our only touchdown in the alumni game.

Fausnaugh played left tackle. It was a very good man indeed who succeeded in breaking through the left side of our line. "Ignatz" went through our opponents line many times to break up plays. This was his second year at football and he has made good both years. No wonder "Mrs. Ignatz" is proud of him.

Bryan Charles at left guard completed the stone wall of the left side. "Mike" always had a hole ready when his number was called. "Mike's" one fault was tackling around the neck. When Mr. Rankin criticised him for this and told him to tackle lower, "Mike" answered with a grin, "The higher yo' git 'em, the harder they fall."

Bigelow played quarter. The team depended upon him for all the kick-offs and place kicks. It was seldom that he failed to kick a goal after a touch-down, he used the right play at the right time. His "heady" playing was soon recognized.

Broadwell at fullback played a steady consistent game. When Superintendent Logan began to get anxious about the score, he usually called "Bill we want that goal." Generally it was not long before

Bill would be seen going through the line like a battering ram. The spectators often wondered whether he had a human head or neck. "nuf sed"—we got the score.

Sherwood played left half. The way he picked holes in our opponents' line made them sit up and take notice. Hahenstien played right guard. He had lots of "pep;" and was always there to stop line plunges coming through his side. Lowder started the season at right guard but upon departure of Tays played center. "Tar" had the weight and was game to the core. We believe the P. A. which he used gave him his nerve.

Lee Charles at right tackle was in a class by himself. "Pat" was noted for his fight, and was in the game all the time, from the blowing of the whistle until time was called. "Mike" and "Pat" had evidently practiced team work, for when they tackled a man, Mike got him by the neck and Pat by the knees; he always stopped. Our last game was played with Pat in the quarter-back position.

McCulloch player right end. His ability to carry the ball, intercept and receive forward passes, made him a star. "Cully" scored our greatest number of points. Burlingame played left end in the early part of the season; for some reason unknown to any except "Bob," he failed to appear in the later games. Vic scored several touch-downs during his short career. Tays played center until the northern climate became too cool for him when he left for his native land, much to the sorrow of the freshmen girls. We hope that Tays is getting all the fight he wants along the unsettled Mexican border.





Line-Up of Football Team

H. Ramsey.....Left End
H. Fausnaugh.....Left Tackle
M. Charles.....Left Guard
H. Freestone (Capt.).....Left Half
E. Bigelow.....Quarter-Back
B. Broadwell.....Full-Back
C. Schermerhorn.....Right Half

Lowder.....Center
Hahenstien.....Right Guard
Pat Charles.....Right Tackle
McCulloch.....Right End
Tays.....Center
V. Burlingame.....Left End
C. Sherwood.....Right Half

SCHEDULE

Oct. 2, Fenville at Fenville.....
Oct. 15, Coloma at Coloma.....
Oct. 20, Fenville at Bangor.....
Oct. 22, Watervliet at Bangor.....
Oct. 27, Coloma at Bangor.....
Nov. 25, Alumni

Opponents B. H. S.

0	33
20	0
0	36
3	13
0	0
0	8
<hr/> 23	<hr/> 90



Basket Ball

The basket ball season of 1915 and 1916 proved to be a greater success than it was last year. This was due to several causes. The players were more experienced, there were more men out for the team, there was more enthusiasm in the school.

After a week's practice we opened the season by defeating Paw Paw with a score of eighteen to twelve. On January 21st Allegans strong quintet was beaten on our own floor to the tune of 24 to 22. Bloomingdale was our next victim. They handed us a bad trimming last year but went down before our speedy five with a score of thirty-four to nine. We suffered our first defeat on January 28, when Paw Paw defeated us on their own floor with a score of 22 to 15. Another sad misfortune befell the team on the same evening. They were compelled to walk four miles in order to reach home by 3 a. m. Mr. Miller says that a defective whiffle-tree caused a breakdown. But some insist that the cause of the catastrophe was poor horsemanship on the part of Mr. Miller who showed evidence of being considerably "fussed" as a result of meeting a "cousin" at the game.

The return game with Bloomingdale on their own floor was easily won with a score of 27 to 16. Our next game was with South Haven Baptists. They were fast but failed in team work and were defeated by a 35—9 score. We played the South Haven Independents on

Jan. —th. Some of their men had been former high school stars, besides greatly outweighing our men. They defeated us with a score of 15—21. On Feb. . .th the team journeyed to Zeeland. They have one of the fastest high school teams in the state and outclassed our men in every way. We did well to hold them down to a score of 11—50. The next game was played with Lawrence. This was one of the hardest fought games of the year. When time was called there was a tie score but five minutes more play was agreed upon to break the tie and the final result was the score in our favor 24—19.

The return game with Lawrence ended in our defeat. Our team was over-confident. The score was 19—13. On Feb. . .th the team went to Lawton where they were again defeated, score 6—26. The final game of the season was played at Allegan. Although we defeated them the first game, they easily defeated our team on the return game with a score of 9—36.

For a team which has existed only two years, we feel we have made a record this year of which we may be proud. Much of the credit is due to the excellent coaching of Mr. Miller. The team is also much indebted to Superintendent Logan who financed the team. We expect great things in basket ball next year.

SCHEDULE TO DATE.

	Opponents	B. H. S.
Dec. 17,	Paw Paw at Bangor.....	12 18
Jan. 21,	Allegan at Bangor.....	22 24
Jan. 25,	Bloomingdale at Bangor.....	9 34
Jan. 28,	Paw Paw at Paw Paw.....	22 15
Feb. 11,	Bloomingdale at Bloomingdale...	16 27
Feb. 8,	South Haven Baptist at Bangor.	12 35
Feb. 18,	So. Haven "All Stars" at Bangor	22 17

LINE UP OF THE BASKET BALL TEAM

H. Ramsey.....	Right Forward
Chuck Schamerhorn.....	Left Forward
Slim Wilcox.....	Center
S. McCulloch.....	Right Guard
Lolly Freestone.....	Left Guard
Sherwood, Capt.	Guard
John McCulloch.....	Forward
Puss Leaver.....	Forward



Baseball

Our baseball teams have, for years, been the chief attraction in athletics. Some years there has been a very strong team, other years only medium. While football, basket ball and track has assumed a very prominent place during the past two years, we still are very enthusiastic

over baseball. We had a strong team last year but failed to take first place in the county meet. We have a larger enrollment and good material to draw from this year and we shall make any team that surpasses us on county games, play hard. Our line-up is as follows:

LINE-UP

Catcher—V. Knight
Pitcher—P. Charles
1st. Base—A. Balfour
2d Base—H. Garrett
3d Base—C. Sherwood
Short Stop—M. Overton

Left Field—M. Charles
Center Field—S. McCulloch
Right Field—C. Boyer
Sub.—H. Ramsey
Sub.—C. Martin
Sub.—G. King

SCHEDULE

April 22, South Haven here.
April 29, Bloomingdale there.
May 6, Gobleville here.
May 13, Gobleville there.
May 20, Bloomingdale there.
May 27, South Haven there.



Track Squad

D. BRIDGES, Captain.

50 yard dash.....D. Bridges, S. McCulloch
100 yard dash.....S. McCulloch, D. Bridges
220 yard dash.....H. Ramsey, D. Bridges
440 yard dash.....F. Hahn, C. Sherwood, V. Burlingame
One-half mile run.....B. Broadwell, H. Fausnaugh, C. Sherwood
Stand broad jump.....D. Bridges, S. McCulloch
Run broad jump.....C. Sherwood, S. McCulloch

Run high jump.....V. Knight, J. McCulloch, W. Wilcox
Stand hop-step-jump.....V. Knight, J. McCulloch, W. Wilcox
Pole vault.....S. McCulloch, V. Knight, J. McCulloch
Shot put.....C. Cole, M. Charles, H. Freestone
Relay teams $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{1st—Bridges, Ramsey, Knight} \\ \text{2nd—McCulloch, Sherwood, Broadwell} \end{array} \right.$

Athletic Prospects

Bangor believes that clean athletics is a great moral asset of any town. The athletics in Bangor are kept entirely under the supervision of the faculty. We recognize the Inter-Scholastic Rules and allow no one to enter any contest who is not doing passing work in at least three subjects. Very few of our athletes, however, fail to carry four subjects, and several of them are leading their classes in five subjects.

Efforts are made to suppress all profane language and any unbecoming behavior at any game or other athletic doings. Offenders are dropped from the team or shut out of athletics entirely.

During the winter season our basket ball hall is kept busy from four o'clock until eight or later; thus, our boys are furnished healthful pastime and amusement without frequenting questionable places. Forty or fifty of our boys work off their surplus energy in this way.

As our school has increased in population, we have a greater choice of timber for our athletic work, and we feel that we are strengthening our line-up in football, baseball and track. Our scores thus far this year indicates that we are not over estimating our extra advantage. Our record shows a decided gain.

Securing an athletic hall for the winter months has been a difficult problem, and rental has been so high that it has taxed the managers to

finance the team. There is at present a strong agitation for the erection of a gymnasium in connection with the high school.

There are several reasons why we should have a gymnasium built. Our school is over-crowded, and an addition to the building is an apparent necessity. It would only add a little to the expense if a gymnasium should be added at the same time. Secondly, our girls have no recreation and no place fit for them to let their teams practice. They need it even worse than the boys; the school gymnasium is the only place they can do this safely. Again, a gymnasium would serve as an excellent noon resort during the inclement weather for our large rural population. During the rough and rainy weather many of our pupils both resident and non-resident, lack sufficient exercise. We believe that good health is the best gift we can give our boys and girls, and we sincerely hope that the school board and the public will not undervalue a gymnasium in our school, either when viewed from the standpoint of a health preserver or as a moral improver.

We solicit the assistance of all the friends of the school and of the boys and girls, in our efforts to put this gymnasium project through. This would save our athletic association an outlay of about one hundred dollars per year which would furnish all the athletic suits needed without appealing to the business men for aid each year.



MUSIC



Boys' Glee Club

What? Who said Boys' Glee Club? Certainly Bangor High has a Boys' Glee Club, and a very efficient one. Not to be surpassed seems to be their aim, and they have maintained their standard. The club was organized under the leadership of Miss Marjorie Dykema, at that time electing the following officers:

President.....Earl Bigelow
Treasurer.....Victor Burlingame

They have offered several selections at public programs given by the High school pupils and at the Farmers' Meeting. To say that the boys do splendidly seems to insignificant to express the ability of the club. With the great start they have made we are expecting something very good from them in the future.

The membership follows:

First Tenors—

Morris Sherrod
Brewster Ferguson
Cecil Sheerwood
Van Knight

Second Tenors—

Zell White
Neil Rodenbaugh
Duane Miller

First Bases—

Fred Hahn
Cecil Leaver
Cyrus Boyer

Second Bases—

Victor Burlingame
Earl Bigelow
Paul Rankin

Martha Cushman



Girls' Glee Club

Organized in September, 1915, under the leadership of Miss Marjorie Dykema. The Girls' Glee Club has done some very efficient work. They have appeared in public several times and each time with great success and with very appreciative and enthusiastic audiences. Regular rehearsals were held every Tuesday night from seven to eight o'clock. At the time of organization the following officers were chosen:

President.....Marguerite Bishop
 Vice-President.....Bernice Seeley
 Secretary.....Irene Steinman
 Treasurer.....Martha Cushman

The girls sang "The Boatman's Chant" from "Tales of Hoffman" at a program given at the Christian Church. This was gracefully rendered and just as gracefully received. They have sung at several

other programs with equal success. We hope the Girls' Glee Club continues with their good work throughout the future.

The membership follows:

First Sopranos—
 Freda Robbins
 Thelma Combes
 Irene Steinman
 Thelma Doxtator

First Altos—
 Marguerite Bishop
 Bernice Seeley

Pianist—Cecil Hogmire.

Second Sopranos—
 Francis Scott
 Madeline Ferguson
 Nilva Burger
 Martha Cushman
 Second Altos—
 Ione Andrews
 Ida Naftzger

Martha Cushman



Chorus

Our chorus is of comparatively young age. Previous to 1913-14 music was neglected in the school and any talent that became apparent was developed by private teachers. In that year a music department was organized and Miss Van Buskirk was engaged to lay the foundation for the music department.

In the course of the year we succeeded in changing an inexperienced chorus to one which could handle lighter cantatas. We were able to stage "Nautical Knot" near the close of the year. We received high compliments for our excellent work.

Our instructor did not have such a difficult time with us in 1914-15 because many of the chorus showed the effects of the previous year's training. By hard work we were able to stage successfully the operetta "Sylvia." This was a big success both financially and as demonstration of musical skill.

At the beginning of 1915-16 our chorus was organized with Miss M. Dykema as director. The high school soon recognized her excellent musical talent and the number of voices in the chorus soon rose to ninety-three. The director soon selected from this number twelve

voices to form a Girls' Glee Club and 13 to form a Boys' Glee Club. With these two organizations the music department decidedly strengthened the chorus as well as provided musical numbers for numerous occasions in school as well as for the public in the churches and opera house. It was not long before the male quartette blossomed forth from the Glee Club. The part they have contributed to our school music as well as public gatherings is highly appreciated.

When time came to decide what should be given for a last public program for the year, we felt some hesitancy at putting on "The Operetta BulBul." We remembered however that our orchestra had made wonderful strides during the year and would be able to strongly support the chorus.

Relying upon them we decided to try to stage Operetta "BulBul." This proved to be a great success, and with the help of the Glee Clubs, Male Quartette and Orchestra we rendered the evenings entertainment in a manner which delighted the audience and convinced everyone that the music department had outgrown its infancy. We expect big things from that department in the future.

MARTHA CUSHMAN.



Boys' Quartette

Four of our talented singers, in the year of 1915 felt they could not give vent to their musical inclinations at least to their own satisfaction, in the chorus or in the Glee Club. So they thereby organized their superior musical intellects into what is commonly known as the Boys' Quartette. To say the least the boys do splendidly, and with the exception of trembling hands and knocking knees, make a pleasing appearance before an audience.

Their first appearance was made before the pupils in the high school at one of the Literary Society Programs. This was so thorough-

ly enjoyed that it gave the boys new inspirations and their hope flew higher. They have steadily advanced and we hope they are successful in the future.

The Parts are:

First Bass.....	Fred Hahn
Second Bass.....	Earle Bigelow
First Tenor.....	Morris Sherrod
Second Tenor.....	Duane Miller



High School Orchestra

The High School Orchestra was formed in 1915 under the able management of Miss Marjorie Dykema. The orchestra is doing splendid work and is steadily improving. They all display great talents for music. They have appeared on many programs.

The membership follows:

Violins—

Art Sherrod
Glen Wertenberger
Abe Patchersky

Coronet—

Steven Shipman

Clarinets—

Carl Davidson
Cyrus Boyer

Trombone—

Duane Miller

Drums—

Frank Getz

Pianist—

Minnie Bresler

Art

Two years ago drawing was introduced into the course in the different grades. It filled a very satisfactory place there. At the beginning of this year's work Superintendent Logan extended it to the high school. We were fortunate in securing a teacher capable of offering both Mechanical Drawing and Art for high school pupils. Miss Dykema had the energy and talent to see that the courses made good.

The Mechanical Drawing or Constructive Drawing class consisted of seventeen members. The object of the course has been to give the student the power and ability to plan. Planning requires clear thinking and a steady, accurate hand. The architect or engineer must know not only how the object planned will look, but must actually measure and lay out each part of the construction. We try to have the boys graduating from high school, able not only to enter upon mechanical or engineering courses in college, but also to use their mechanical training in practical work of every day life. Mechanical Drawing will develop exactness, promptness, and quickness of perception in any student. It took some time to become familiar with the instruments, language, and methods peculiar to constructive drawing. The class met but once a week but we succeeded in getting out a number of plates of geometrical problems. We also worked on printing, advertising and posters.

The class roll is as follows:

V. Burlingame	M. Sherrod	H. Garrett
W. Lee	D. Miller	W. Broadwell
B. Ferguson	N. Rodenbaugh	C. Monroe
F. Hahn	C. Sherwood	M. Overton
O. Killough	H. Fausnaugh	

The work in the art class consisted of painting, charcoal, pencil, design and applied art. We started at a disadvantage because of the fact that some pupils had had very little or no drawing in the grades. During the first semester we studied Color Theory, Color Schemes and the application of the same. Some pencil and charcoal work was done, ending with applied art which the girls used in making some very beautiful Christmas presents.

Thus far in the second semester we have worked on designs.

The class roll is as follows:

Tracie Cushman	Amy Palmer	Zella Kline
Frances Pike	Eulene Trimm	Thelma Keister
Ida Naftzger	Martha Cushman	Irene Steinman
Lola Pike		



SOCIETY

The Junior-Senior Banquet

During the last three weeks of April, 1916, a decided change came over the carriage of the Juniors about the campus. Their faces wore a tired serious, and even haggard expression. Occasionally they would be seen in groups of twos or threes apparently in serious consultation. Some of them were seen writing papers which no one else was allowed to see.

The mystery was revealed on the morning of April 25 when letters were received by each of the seniors and faculty inviting them to an evening's entertainment which was to take the form of a banquet and program. The dainty, artistic way in which the invitations were gotten up indicated that the evening's program would be no mean affair. The menu was

MENU		
<i>Tomato Bouillon and Wafers</i>		
<i>Olives</i>		
<i>Jelly on Sliced Orange—Pork Roast—Escalloped Potatoes</i>		
<i>Macaroni and Cheese</i>		
<i>Pea Patties</i>		
<i>Fruit Salad</i>		<i>Wafers</i>
	<i>Ice Cream</i>	
<i>Cake</i>		<i>Cocoa</i>

There was also enclosed the program for the literary feast which was to follow the table spread. A glance over this part of the letter, very quickly convinced us that we might expect a rare display of talent. It ran as follows:

ToastmasterMr. Glenn Wertenberger
Address of WelcomeMr. Arthur Balfour

ResponseMr. Dana Bridges
Music
"Whispers"Miss Helen Cole
Advice to JuniorsMr. Zell White
Music
What Then?Miss Hazel Clements
The Fellow at the Top . .Miss Martha Cushman
Looking ForwardMr. Victor Burlingame
The Cream of LifeMr. E. V. Root
Music
The Man Who WinsMr. G. W. Logan

On the appointed date, May 5, 1916, the bright cheerful guests assembled in the spacious Masonic Hall where a committee of the Eastern Star had prepared the repast. They had evidently secured a director who had attended many society banquets, for everything was served in the most aristocratic style. The table was spread with dainties which bespoke the supervision of an expert in the Domestic Science art.

After this part of the evening's entertainment was over, we were all in splendid condition to listen to the program. Mr. Wertenberger did not disappoint the expectations of the committee who selected him for toastmaster. His wit and good humor made a pleasant atmosphere pervade throughout. Space will not permit mentioning the excellencies of the different after-dinner speakers. Each one executed their part excellently, and we were sorry when Mr. Logan finished the concluding remarks.

We departed for home having spent an evening long to be remembered.

Freshman Party

November 4, 1915, the freshmen were entertained at the home of their class-mate and president, Miss Beatrice Brown. This was their first gathering of this nature and was well represented by a large majority of the class. The house was beautifully decorated with the class colors of purple and gold. This color scheme was in vogue thru-out the entertainment and luncheon. A musical prelude was furnished

by a quartette, consisting of: Miss Beatrice Brown, pianist; Miss Eulene Trim, 'celloist; Miss Mildred Brown and Miss Alberta Bishop, violinists. The evening was spent in playing games and singing. Their pleasant evening was terminated, at a late hour, by a two course lunch, after which they departed to their respective homes.

Sophomore Party

The Sophomores enjoyed their first sociality of the year October 21, 1915, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Sebring; being entertained by their classmate, Miss Evelyn Watts. The faculty were the honored guests of the occasion, and their participation in the socialities of the

hour tended greatly in making that event a sweet reminiscence. They enjoyed themselves in various ways, and when the hours of the evening grew large they partook of a light lunch, and bade their hostess farewell.

Senior Party

Friday evening, Oct. 22, 1915, the Senior class and faculty were entertained with an in-door camping party, at the home of their class-mate, Miss Agnes Boyer. The entertainment was very unique: the camping scheme being used thru-out the evening. Entering the house the guests were entranced by the appearance of the rooms, made to look like Autumn woods. No detail was lacking; not even the springs. One of the early events of the evening gave each guest a chance to participate in a fishing game, in return each guest received a present. After a while the guests grouped themselves to enjoy camping stories. Part-

ners were obtained by means of a shooting contest. One who was not there could not describe the bountiful supper. At this time they were amused by some of the boys reiterating a few prominent cooking experiences. The last event of the evening seemed to out-do all the rest. The guests were led into two rooms previously closed and were told to search for nuts hidden in the leaves, and to crack them on the stones that were lying near-by. After this enjoyment they all departed, saying and thinking, that they had experienced an evening that they could never forget.

Birthday Party

Miss Tracie Cushman entertained a number of her friends at her home, Friday evening, November 12, 1915, in honor of her fourteenth birthday. Many enjoyable games were played, after which a light

lunch was served accompanied with the usual celebrities of the day. This merry company broke up at a late hour, and departed, wishing their charming hostess many happy returns of the day.

The Old Birchen Switch that Hung on the Wall

How dear to my heart are the schooldays of childhood,
When no care nor contrition my wild spirits knew—
The games that I played, the larks in the wildwood,
The schoolhouse and grove where the birch switches grew;
The rows of mud pies with toe-marks imprinted,
How they rush to my mind at fond memory's call;
The old cider mill with draughts never stinted,
And the birch switch that hung high on the school house wall,
How the youngsters assembled in terror oft trembled,
As that woe-dealing switch came down from the wall.

That knotty old switch in my mind is abiding
For oft, when returned with some wild truant band,
I received with that switch a most merciless hiding,
The toughest and sorest boy nature could stand.
Unlike the old bucket, no moss was adhering,
No white pebbled bottom was touched when it fell,
No pure sense of coolness e'er marked its appearing,
But I marked each descent with a jump and a yell;
Oh the anguish that filled me, the terror that thrilled me,
When that switch was applied, no language can tell.

I remember with trembling one grim little madam
Who taught me the rudiments, pot-hooks and all,
And who thought to expel' all the sin left by Adam
By threshing it out with that switch on the wall;
I've been horsed o'er the knees of that maiden so human
With my back to the foe and my face to the floor,
And I've thought how men prate on the soft touch of women,
For each touch drew a blister, each stroke woke a roar;
In that day of tough switches and very thin breeches,
When correction was pressed both behind and before.

I survived all the blows and married the daughter
Of that muscular schoolm'am whose blows fell like rain;
Now her roguish grandchildren defy her with laughter;
Their tricks she approves, mine she punished with pain,
And though I remember of no interceding
When she put in the blows with the switch or the rule,
If a grandchild I whip, there's a grandmother pleading—
'Tis the granny who flogged me of old in the school
With the toughest of switches, her sharpest of switches,
That started a boy like the kick of a mule.

How we boast of advance in the secrets of learning,
How to cram the young heads we take infinite pains,
And forget inward pangs lead to blisters and burnings,
That the switch hath oft quickened both conscience and brain.
To four minor senses we're often appealing,
No longer the rogue doth persuade or appal!
Yet to quiet confusion, or force a conclusion,
There's a mission to-day for that switch on the wall.



ART

“Lost: A Good Chance”

Elinor Grantly came tripping down stairs, in one hand she carried a tennis racket, and, in the other, a ball. She was dressed in a linen sailor suit and wore tennis slippers. Planted on her head was a large straw hat. At the bottom of the stairs she met a young boy almost a man, who also carried a tennis racket and was dressed for a good time and a hot afternoon. As Elinor met him her eyes lighted up, and all at once her troubled look disappeared. The young man also looked gloomy and all the sunshine seemed to have gone out of his life. Elinor said a bright “Hello,” but Hugh Briggs only repeated a sad “Hello.”

Hand in hand they flung down the stairs to the tennis court, like two children. Elinor and Hugh had always lived near each other. They had started to school when they were mere tots, they had made mud pies and houses together, they had always shared each others troubles. When one was punished for some mischief, the other was punished also, for if one had done the mischief the other had thought of doing it.

When Hugh went away to college he and Elinor had grown apart. Elinor's mother had died and left two small boys to her care; and care she had for they were into—(It's no use trying to tell what they were into for it would be impossible.) Elinor's Aunt Helen, a rich widow, then came to the Grantly home, and took the family under her plumed wing.

Then Hugh's mother died, he returned to the home that once was home, but now it was no home to him. His father was as kind to him as ever, maybe a bit kinder, but Hugh did not think that his

home could be “home” without his beloved and lovely mother. At meal times it was always saddest—Mother's chair was empty.

Hugh went into business with his father. In the evening he usually went to see and talk with Elinor because she was next to mother in his life. Of course she never talked to him as mother did, but it was always refreshing after a hard day's work to have a cheerful talk with Elinor. When he had grown famous in business he intended to ask Elinor to be his wife, but now it was too early and he had not achieved in life what he was after.

What troubled Hugh on this day was that Professor Cartland of Hope College was visiting the Grantly home. He was an old bachelor and philosopher and had hoarded up gold mines all his life. Hugh knew that Elinor's Aunt Helen was good at match-making. He also knew that Aunt Helen would prefer Professor Cartland to himself for Elinor's future husband. He knew that Elinor hated and “stuck up her nose” at the aged professor, but all the same he had seen them walking arm in arm through the apple orchard while he was playing a game of tennis with Molly Gilbert.

He had then gone to the woods to get some willow to make some whistles for Molly's small brother, and came upon them, Cartland on his knees and Elinor sitting on a rail fence looking dreamily off toward the sky. All that he heard was:—

“Elinor, Oh! honored one, will you walk through the great life with me and sit on a throne in my—”

But that was all he heard and all he wanted to hear for he ran through the woods toward home.

Elinor's trouble was nearly as great as Hugh's. She had seen

him playing a game of tennis with Molly Gilbert and afterwards go to Molly's house and take lemonade, and had left her to take a walk with that horrid, ugly, musty, old professor, and she was to give him her answer that very night. She now knew what it was to be. It would be "yes" to spite Hugh. "Oh, yes, Hugh would be sorry for his blindness."

Elinor and Hugh waited a few minutes, to watch the players of the first court, and when they started on Hugh, said, "Oh—I—I saw you walking with the noted professor down by the woods this morning. I—I—hope you had a nice talk." Elinor blushed, and said, "Yes, I was out walking with the professor this morning. I had a very good time *indeed*. Hugh why did you leave me to his mercy! I hate him! I hate him! I *hope* Hugh you—that you also had a your time—with Molly."

"Yes I had a good time, but not so good a time as I expected. I declare Molly is a regular old stick. I went up to your house and your aunt said you were busy. I then sought out Molly, so you don't honor the—"

"Oh! Hugh, pray don't say the rest. I hate him and what do you suppose, Hugh, he asked me. He asked me—he—he asked me—" "Yes, go on."

"To marry his soul, I am to give him my answer to-night."

Hugh Briggs turned away and frowned, he would give anything to know the answer she would give him. Think of Elinor marrying the professor's soul. The thought made him laugh. The professor

had a soul like a small dried up pea and it rattled as though it was in the pod.

Hugh turned to Elinor and said, "Little girl, will you have the hours to yourself this evening, if you have may I take you for an auto ride? I have—."

Elinor turned quickly and answered, "Certainly, Hugh, but here we have talked clear past tea time and I must go now before Auntie sends out detectives on my trail, for fear I am lost."

Elinor Grantly hurried to the house. She knew why Hugh wanted to take her auto riding. She hastily scratched a note to Mr. Cartland that read:

Professor Cartland,

Dear Sir:—

I have pondered upon the subject of marrying a soul, a soul so dead that the wings will soon fall off. I could not give you what you ask for, I would look like a new copper kettle in an old fire place in the home you would give me.

Hoping that you will esteem me as highly as ever.

ELINOR GRANTLY.

Elinor knew that when this note reached the professor that she would never see him again and she never did. The next morning he left by the first train and Elinor was glad to hear that he had gone.

She began wondering at once whether Hugh would prefer the dovecot in the Rose garden to the Briggs mansion for their future home.



HUMOR

FAR ENOUGH

Professor Rankin, in public speaking class: "Broadwell, we will now hear your recitation."

Broadwell, fussed: "I haven't all of mine yet."

Professor Rankin, "Well, give us what you have!"

Broadwell: "I kissed her once, I kissed her twice and that's as far as I got."

Professor Rankin: "That was far enough, sit down."

AND HE ISN'T THE ONLY ONE EITHER.

Miss Van Den Brink: "Mr. ———, can you tell me what it is that Mr. Bigelow seems to mutter to himself at the beginning of Literature class every day?"

Lit. Student: "You mean them words he says just as he sits down in class don't you?"

Miss V.: "Yes."

Lit. Student: "Well, as far as I can make it out he says 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'"

SENIORS' LAMENT.

Our high school days have come and gone;
Our spending money's low,
Now we it seems must go to work
And oh, we hate that so.

STUCK TO THE JOB

Prof.: "Well, Mr. ———, you have been sitting there studying that book for the last two hours. You seem to have a lot of stick-to-it to-day."

Student: "Yes, you see I'm sitting in some glue."

BE THANKFUL

If you are a Freshman, be thankful for the glories that await you.

If you are a Sophomore, thank God you are not a Freshman.

If you are a Junior, be thankful that you have another year in which to prepare yourselves for the miseries of commencement.

If you are a Senior, be thankful that your four years of misery are about over and that ere long you can put your commencement duds in cold storage and wear human clothes for the rest of the summer.

She, in library at noon: "Mr. ——— you have no music about you."

He: "But my dear Miss ———, I certainly have. Why even each little everyday occurrence brings to my mind some well known song.

She: "Then if that is the case, what is brought to your mind when you see a bunch of Mr. Logan's notices on the front board?"

He: "China Town."

She: "And when you see Sheeney Rodenbaugh coming out of a lunch room with part of his lunch on his face?"

He: "Too Much Mustard."

She: "And by seeing a fellow fixing his tie?"

He: "I've been working on the railroad."

She: "And now what is brought to your mind by seeing Broadwell over there fastening that rag to Bigelow's coat tail?"

He: "He's a Dev—"

But just then the bell starts ringing and they are reminded that they must, "Work for the Night is Coming."

She: "I hear that you are the flower of your family"

He: "Yes, dad calls me his budding genius."

ILLUMINATING

College Agent: "And now my young man what are you going to take up when you get thru High School?"

Cute Senior: "Oh, I thot that I would go to work in the electric light plant."

College Agent: "And why, if I may ask?"

Cute Senior: "Well, I'm not strong and that is light work, you know."

First Girl: "And to think that she called her dog 'Electricity,' isn't that a horrid name?"

Second Girl: "Absolutely shocking."

A WATCH THAT NEEDS NO WINDING

Mike in assembly room during noon hour: "Got a watch, Dutch?"

Dutch: "Yup."

Mike: "Lemme see it, will ya?"

Dutch: "Can't now, he's gone to dinner."

Blonde Sophomore: "Mr. Freestone, how much are those annuals?"

Harold, excited: "One dollar."

Blonde Sophomore: "I think you are a little dear."

Harold: "Well, er-er thank you, (aside) great guns, its leap year."

GREATER CHANCE

Chuck Shermerhorn, at Bangor-Paw Paw basket ball game: "Gosh, but there's a lot of girls at this game, aint they, Sherwood?"

Sherwood: "Yep, and it's a nuisance to have so many chickens sticking around. Don't you think so?"

Chuck: "Naw, the more chickens there are, the more fowls I get."

OPTIMISTIC

First Stude: "Gosh! it's a turrible war they're having over in Europe, ain't it?"

Second Stude: "Yes, but I suppose it's better than no war at all."

Cold and lifeless he lay there amid the coral and sea weed, unable even to cause a ripple in the water that surrounded him.

It seemed so sad that one so lately in robust health should be swept off amid the glory of youthful vigor. But alas, what can be expected when the maid feeds a gold fish too much hot Johnny cake?

H. S. PROVERBS

A good mark in hand is worth two in a class book.

If you can't get along with the teacher try letting the teacher get along with you.

If good news concerning a fellow's school life was published, the same as evil news, there would be no need of a class history.

A low mark earned by hand is better than a high one drawn by a pony.

To have friends it is necessary to be one.

A word in time saves many a flunk.

Scandal, like fire, spreads rapidly and is often of unknown origin.

If a Ford is stuck in a mire it can generally be made to go ahead by pushing. No one ever got an automobile out of a mire by standing around and knocking. The same is true of our school enterprise.

AW GO ON

Inquisitive Freshman: "They tell me that Mr. Dingle is quite a detective."

Sophomore Informant: "Yep, that's so."

Inquisitive Freshman: "Never worked on a case did he?"

Soph. Inf.: "Well, er yes, he used to work on the stair case a little but by the looks of it now, I would say that he hasn't touched it lately."

The cuckoo Coos—

The gambler gambles—

The humming bird hums all day—

The Choo Choo choos—

The rambler rambles—

While softly the dew drops away.

Teacher: "Now pupils, Hindustan is the home of the Hindu man. Can any of you think of another 'stan' besides Afaghanastan and Hindustan?"

Sheeney Rodenbaugh, waving his hand frantically: "Sure mum, milk stand, the place for the milk man."

SHORT RATIONS

Hahn, at Senior-Junior Banquet, May 7, '15: "Blame it, there's a spot on my plate. Hey, waiter!"

Broadwell, in undertone: "Shut up, you bonehead, that's your meat, they never give larger portions at these feeds."

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

Miss Johnson, in public speaking class: "Mr. Burlingame, I have not as yet received an excuse for your absence yesterday afternoon."

Burly, aside to Killough: "Gosh, Crane, think up one for me, will ya?"

A FEW RULES OF ORDER

Do not talk out loud while whispering to a classmate.

Sharpen your pencils in the waste basket. (We can't get in the waste basket.)

Never walk heavily on the heels while tip-toeing about the room.

Country pupils please keep seats while marching out at noon.

Never stand and talk while sitting in the library.

Never run while walking up from the basement.

Never get a book from the librarian without telling her about it.

Never read more than one library book at a time.

Do not leave the room without permission without asking if you may do so.

When speaking the truth about a matter of conduct never lie about it.

UNDOUBTEDLY

H. G. Clothier, in last year's Ag. class: "Dayton, why is it that there are no trees on the prairies?"

A. T. Dayton, after a moment's hesitation: "Cause they're too far from the woods."

MIGHT HAVE SAID WHOLE LOTS

Cute Freshie: "What do you think, Mr. Miller? A feller told me the other day that I looked just like you."

Prof. Miller, rubbing his hands: "Well, and what did you have to say to that?"

Cute Freshie: "Gosh, I had a lot that I would have said, if he hadn't been so much bigger'n me."

A NEW DEFINITION

A last year's physical geography student defines physical geography in the following manner. "Physical geography is the study of the animals that dwell of mankind."

THE PENSIVE FRESHMAN
(With apologies to Henry W. Longfellow)

Beside his badly battered desk
A pensive freshie stands;
This "fresh" a puny yap is he
With large and unwashed hands,
And the muscles of his scrawny arms
Stretch out like rubber bands.

He cares not much for school you see,
He hasn't a definite plan;
His brow aint wet; he ne'er did sweat—
But shirks whene'er he can,
He thinks the girls are very nice,
And longs to be a ladies' man.

Day in, day out, from morn till night
You can see his beardlet grow;
You can hear him cuss his tedious work
With accent soft and slow,
Like a woodchuck giving a mournful moan
When his winter's supply is low.

And children going by the room
Peak in thru the pen door;
They love to see this freshie play,
Then hear his teacher roar.
They hear the muttered oaths that fly;
And repeat them o'er and o'er.

He keeps his seat at recess time
For fear of older boys,
Who muss him up when he goes out,
And diminish his stock of joys.
If they would only "leave him be"
'Twould make his little heart rejoice.

'Tis true he has a better quid
But, alas, he has to chew it;
'Tis mean, indeed, to use him so
Gosh! I wonder why they do it.
Perhaps he may some day "get big;"
And then he'll make 'em rue it.

Fooling—fearing—faking—flunking
Onward thru school he goes;
Each morning sees some stunt pulled off,
Each evening brings its woes,
For if he wastes his time in school
He gets a canning, I suppose.

Thanks, thanks to thee our little friend
For a lesson by thee taught;
Never monkey while at our school,
For we know you will get caught,
And also get a walloping
Just like we all have got.

—DANA BRIDGES.

SHE KNEW IT

Prof. Rankin, explaining the principle of the static machine: "You see the spark jumps from this point to this, etc."

Miss Seeley: "But wouldn't there be a better spark if the machine were in the dark?"

Prof. Rankin: "To be sure, Bernice, the best sparking is always done in the dark."

A FRESHMAN BALLAD

He was just a little Freshman boy,
So blythe and debonair.
But he got too gay with a Senior,
And climbed the golden stair.

MILTON NOT PRESENT

Ignatz Fausnaugh, reciting in Lit. 3: "When I consider how my l-l-light i-is spent er-er haw-haw."

Miss Vanden Brink, rapping on desk: "Hear, hear, pupils, we must have this laughing stopped. Milton is no man to be laughed at."

Ignatz, speaking apologetically for class: "Please mum, they ain't laughing at Milton, they're laughing at me."

HOW WAS HE TO KNOW?

Small boy: "Say, Senior, I thought that they didn't lick um after they got in high school."

Senior: "Your conclusions were correctly drawn, Theodore."

Small Boy: "Well, then, what are them fellers hollerin' for?"

Senior, indignantly: "They are not hollering, my boy, they are the members of the H. S. Quartette, practicing for tomorrow's entertainment."

NEW DEFINITIONS

The Faculty—A bunch of people hired to help Killough run the school.

A Condition—A reformed failure.

A Flunker is one who is so good in a subject that the faculty demands an encore.

English Grammar—A conglomeration of Saxon, Norman, Greek, Roman Carthaginian, Egyptian, Spanish, French, German, Hebrew, Polish, Bohemian and Chink, antonyms, synonyms, prepositions and whatnots, and is used as a gentle narcotic for restless freshmen.

Profanity—A dialect spoken by chemistry students when they find that some one has stolen their test tubes, or burn their fingers with HNO₃

A Ford—A mechanical device used by Sheeney Rodenbaugh to "cop off a jane."

Time—A substance invented to promote the sale of Ingersoll watches.

Janitor—A piece of furniture hired by the board to be used in the testing out of new apparatus.

Board of Education—A body of people hired to sign suspension ultimatums and hold down front seats on commencement day.

A Freshman—? ? ?

IMPUDENT

First Student: "Gee, but Miss C's jokes are dry, aren't they?"

Second Student: "Yep, 'sa good thing that they are, too."

First Student: "Why?"

Second Student: "Cause they would mold if they weren't."

Alumni

1876

Emma Cross, (Mrs. Emma Runyon) So. Haven, Mich.
Lizzie Ellice, (Mrs. F. W. Bidwell) Lawrence, Mich.

1878

Nellie Tripp, (Mrs. Earnest Torrey) Allegan, Mich.

1879

Walter A. Tripp, Deceased
Hattie E. Charles, (Mrs. Will Taylor) Deceased

1880

Burrell Tripp, Senator Allegan, Mich.
Mary Schermerhorn, (Mrs. I. Colburn), Medical Missionary . . China

1882

Mellie Remington, (Mrs. Mellie Bennett) Grand Rapids, Mich.
Oliver Goss Deceased

1883

Bessie Herrick, (Mrs. Will Chapman) Bangor, Mich.
Edna Smith, (Mrs. J. R. Cross) Oakland, Cal.

1884

Minnie Camp, (Mrs. Allen Reynolds) Fon du Lac, Wis.
Essie Nelson, Settlement Worker Los Angeles, Cal.

1885

Abbie Chapman, (Mrs. Fox) Mt. Pleasant, Penn.

1886

Will Lafler, Dairyman City
Carl Coleman, Real Estate Colorado Springs

Earle Ryder Deceased
Dell Tripp Deceased
Barbara Moore, (Mrs. W. M. Broadwell) City
Fred Root, Editor Oklahoma City

1887

Nellie Gay, Deceased
Carrie L. Cross, (Mrs. N. A. Williams) Three Oaks, Mich.
John J. Miller, Farmer Bangor, Mich.
Verne Overton, (Mrs. Verne Evers) Indianapolis, Ind.
Clarence A. Fullerton, Architect Jamestown, New York

1888

Henry M. Lafler Deceased
Sue A. Schwaberow, (Mrs. John Mutchler) Paw Paw, Mich.
Alfred Peters, Engineeer Salt Lake City

1889

Mabel Davis Boston, Mass.
Jettie Rider, (Mrs. Elmer Dolson) Morganville, N. J.
Cora Coddington, (Mrs. W. Brown) Lansing, Mich.

1890

Wells G. Brown, Manufacturer Lansing, Mich.
Will Harvey, Lawyer Benton Harbor, Mich.
Frank Penoyar, Doctor So. Haven, Mich.
Ashley D. Rowe, Banker Los Angeles, Cal.
Claire Sutherby, (Mrs. McDowell) Allegan, Mich.
Guy Wicksall Deceased

1891

Roy P. Irving, Supt. of Schools North Dakota

1892
 Irving J. Cross, Doctor.....Bellingham, Washington
 Chloe F. Hull, Missionary.....India
 Clarence H. Miller.....
 Icy L. Harvey, (Mrs. M. Overton).....City
 Jessie D. Kingston, (Mrs. M. Thomas).....City
 Harry McGrath, Traveling Salesman.....Chicago
 Miller Overton, Farmer.....City

1893
 John Swoap, Mail Carrier.....South Haven, Mich.
 Hattie Chase, (Mrs. Ben Spellman).....Kalkaska, Mich.
 Karl Landphere, Bookkeeper.....Chicago, Ill.
 Albert Chase, Bookkeeper.....South Haven, Mich.
 Maud Lozaw, (Mrs. E. Bishop).....City
 Simon Pifer, Farmer.....City
 Minnie Schweicer, Mrs. E. Edmunds).....City

1894
 Mina Allen, (Mrs. D. Gregory).....
 Nora Cross, Mrs. Isaac Wilcox).....Lansing, Mich.
 Orlando Davis, Jeweler.....
 Claud Harvey, Druggist.....Hastings, Mich.
 Millie Cross, (Mrs. C. M. Ustick).....Rocky Ford, Col.
 Daisy Sibole, Teacher.....Breedsville, Mich.
 Edison Root, Com. of School.....Bangor, Mich.
 Rob Van Duzer, Dentist.....Bartlesville, Oklahoma

1895
 Alma Pedric, (Mrs. C. Landphere).....
 Sadie E. Cross, (Mrs. R. Van Duzer).....Bartlesville, Oklahoma
 Arthur J. Stevens, Lawyer.....Alva, Oklahoma
 Edna Kincade,Deceased
 Mittie Wilson, (Mrs. Noble).....City

Vassar Northrope, Photographer.....Portland, Oregon
 Lewis McKinney, Merchant.....City
 Alden H. Boyer, (Mail Carrier).....City
 Fannie L. Schweizer, (home).....City
 Floyd M. Orton, Farmer.....City
 Zella Harvey, Mrs. J. P. Ryan.....City
 Charles Root, Teacher.....
 Jay Lafler, Farmer.....City

1896
 G. Ward Wood,.....Deceased
 Lillian A. Reading, (Mrs. C. E. Harvey).....Hastings, Mich.
 Audie Nyman,Deceased
 Byron Root.....Deceased
 Alberta L. Allen, (Mrs. Dr. Smith).....Bloomington, Mich.
 Isaac Wilcox, Bookkeeper.....Lansing, Mich.
 Myrtle Holdrege, (Mrs.).....
 Kate L. Kingston, (Mrs. Chas. Tuttle).....St. Paul, Minn.
 Mattie Van Duzer, (Mrs. Reams).....Buchanan, Mich.
 Rowland I. Phillips, Electrician.....Chicago, Ill.

1897
 Ivy McKee, (Mrs. W. G. Bessy).....So. Haven, Mich.
 Harry Doherty, Civil Service.....Jackson, Mich.
 Maude Hurtt, (Mrs. J. D. Bishop).....Bangor, Mich.
 Solomon Pifer,Raton, N. Mex.
 Rose Root, Teacher.....Grand Rapids, Mich.

1898
 Melvin Burger, Teacher.....Lawrence, Mich.
 Rena Landphere, (Mrs. Bradshaw).....Chicago, Ill.
 Andrew Donovan, Lawyer.....So. Haven, Mich.
 Nellie Wilson.....
 Mark Harvey, Farmer.....City

Loretta Quackenbush, (Mrs. E. Gilbert) Hillsdale, Mich.
 Roy Britton, Automobile Worker Detroit, Mich.
 Eva Smith Deceased
 Ben Edmunds, Druggist Detroit, Mich.
 Mary Bell, (Mrs. M. N. Burger) Lawrence Mich.
 Frank Scrimger, Railroad Man Zealand, Mich.
 Allen Overton, Farmer City
 Emerson Reese, Insurance Agt. Lawrence, Mich.

1899

Will Hamilton, Nurseryman City
 Chas. E. Cross, Banker City
 Alice Orton, Teacher Bangor, Mich.
 Louise Wood, Teacher Bangor, Mich.
 Ola Gates (Mrs. W. M. Bryant) Chicago, Ill.
 Edith Dingle, (Mrs. J. Harris) City
 Millicent Pedrick (Mrs. B. Root.) (Mrs. Kellogg) . . Maple Park, Ill.
 Charles DeHaven, Farmer City
 LaVergne Orton, Lawyer Pawnee, Oklahoma
 Charles Nelson, Teacher Edwardsburg, Mich.
 Brooks Wood, Teacher
 Josie Cross, (Mrs. A. B. Carr) Armour, S. Dakota

1900

Nellie Erickson,
 Will Edmunds, Postal Clerk California
 Carlin Lanning Deceased
 Guy Nelson South Haven, Mich.
 Henry Phillips, Merchant Lawrence, Mich.
 Carrie Summers, (home) City

1901

Whitfield Ackley, Lumberman City
 James Campbell, Dentist Humboldt, Kansas

Ada Cross, (home) City
 John Cross, Electrician City
 Cora Grimes, (Mrs. H. Doherty) Jackson, Mich.
 Clarence Hover, Carpenter New Mexico
 Bertha Kennedy, (Mrs. Atwater) Ohio
 George Leever, Clerk South Haven, Mich.
 Myrtle Monroe, (home) City
 Essie Overton, Deceased
 Glenn Overton, Creameryman Allegan, Mich.
 Lucille Tanner
 Carrie Ustick, (Mrs. John Pifer) Grand Junction
 Edith Wood, Tel. Operator So. Haven, Mich.

1902

Ethel Mower, Clerk City
 Genevive Robinson, (Mrs. Beatty) Benton Harbor, Mich.
 Ruby M. Kennedy (home) City
 Grace Starr, (Mrs. C. Warren) Hartford, Mich.
 Vera Camp, Teacher Bangor, Mich.
 Lenore Cox Eugene, Oregon
 Florence Knapp

1903

Bertha V. Phelps, (Mrs. M. Fields) City
 Clara A. Phillipps, (Mrs. Harrington) Holland
 Carman J. DeHaven, Merchant City
 Verna M. Mauk, (Mrs. Woods) Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Mable D. Fields, (Mrs. M. Pennell) City
 Daniel W. Wood
 Lila Harvey, (Mrs. G. Hall) Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Leon F. Pifer, Street Car Conductor Chicago, Ill.
 Roy E. Nicholas, Merchant City
 Bessie B. Parks, (Mrs. C. DeHaven) Deceased

Mayme A Lynch, (Mrs. A. Graner)Milwaukee, Wis.
 Earl W. Fausnaugh, JewelerCity
 Audie M. Monroe, (Mrs. M. Phelps)So. Haven, Mich.
 Nellie B. Penoyar, TeacherBreedsville
 Elsie J. Jewell, (Mrs. G. Hauke)City
 Alice Wilcox, TeacherBangor, Mich.
 Andrew J. Schemenauer, ElectricianChicago, Ill.

1904

Marie J. Grant, (Mrs. H. J. Robbins)City
 Walter E. Wilcox, BookkeeperCity
 Ray E. PitcherDeceased
 Mary E. Seebeck, (Mrs)Tennessee
 Florence T. Hogmire, (Mrs. Arnold)City
 Ralph Murphy, EngineerNew York City
 Grace Reams, (Mrs. Daudert)City
 Paul Williams, EngineerTexas
 Alice L. Guest, (Mrs. B. Harris)City
 Edward Kraiger
 Mae Lynch, (Mrs. Mae Grimes)City
 Frank Allen
 Lois G. Bishop, TeacherGrand Rapids, Mich.
 Arabella Walker, (Mrs. Crippen)City
 Marvin Monk, Engineer
 Marion Balfour, (Mrs. C. J. Smith)Jackson, Mich.
 Bela G. Kennedy, FarmerCity
 Bonnie Adams, TeacherBreedsville, Mich.
 LeRoy Hill
 Clair B. Goss, EditorBangor, Mich.
 Myrth Burger, (Mrs. F. Scackangast)City
 Bessie Penoyar, TeacherSouth Haven, Mich.

1905

Elmer Robbins, Lumberman
 Elbert Cox,Deceased
 Harry Root, FactoryKalamazoo, Mich.
 Vera Palmer, (Mrs. H. Lull)Niles, Mich.
 Earl Cassada, DruggistGrand Rapids, Mich.
 Lewis Nutting, FarmerCity

1906

Hazel M. Stedman, (Mrs.)
 Jennie Charles, (Mrs. Guy Findley)Ohio
 Orrin Cross, FarmerCity
 Helen Chapman, TeacherWisconsin
 Erma Taylor,Chicago
 Vera Nyman, (Mrs. Harold Tripp)Kibbie, Mich.
 Mae Dobson, TeacherBreedsville, Mich.
 Marion L. Bosier, TeacherJackson, Mich.
 Arthur W. Wakenman, MerchantCity
 Harry L. MaukKalamazoo, Mich.

1907

Bernice Monroe, TeacherSioux City, Iowa
 Christie S. NelsonColoma, Mich.
 Leslie C. DeHaven, MerchantCity
 Mina B. Robinson, (Mrs. M. Bosier)Jackson, Mich.
 Glenn W. Smiley, ElectricianDetroit, Mich.
 Levi W. Washburn, LawyerGrand Rapids, Mich.
 Verne M. Nicholas, (Mrs. L. C. DeHaven)City
 Ned E. WilcoxDeceased
 Cecil M. Hurlburt, ElectricianChicago, Ill.

1908

Hazel Catt Niles, Mich.
 Sadie A. Kingston, City
 Laura L. Kennedy, Teacher..... Iowa
 Ruth M. Smith, Teacher..... Watervliet, Mich.
 Isabella Dobson, Teacher..... Lansing, Mich.
 Edward S. Boyer, Preacher..... New York City
 Margaret A. Lynch..... City
 Hugh L. Cross, Agent..... Cross, Mich
 Max Miller, Merchant..... City
 Elsie V. Johnson, Teacher..... City
 Clinton Wilcon Deceased

1909

Anna R. Broadwell, (Mrs. G. Dillman)..... City
 Emily J. Epple, Stenographer..... Chicago, Ill.
 James B. Furgeson, Farmer..... City
 Ella V. Funk, Teacher..... Wayne, Mich.
 Achsah N. Shipman, (Mrs. R. Cary)..... City
 Lucile Farris, Music Teacher..... Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Alfred G. Wilcox, Teacher..... Tucson, Arizona
 Mayme R. Paddock, (Mrs. Hugh L. Cross)..... City
 Vera I. Naftzger, (Mrs. Geo. Low)..... City
 Jessie B. Bigelow..... Kalamazoo, Mich.
 George K. Ferguson, Manufacturer..... Watervliet, Mich.
 Leah J. Kennedy, (Mrs. G. Balfour)..... City
 Elsie M. Reynolds, (Mrs. Floyd Wanbaugh)..... Grand Junction
 Edna A. Trim, Teacher..... City
 George M. Low, Farmer..... City
 Eva B. Parks
 Edna I Hammond, Bookkeeper..... City
 Grover C. Dillman, Engineer..... Escanaba, Mich.

1910

Maude E. Klinger, Teacher..... City
 Luzella L. Summers, Teacher..... City
 Floyd E. Grimes, Baseball Player..... City
 Floss N. Harvey, (Mrs. Geo. Nyman)..... Lawrence, Mich.
 Louis A. Winnie, Merchant..... City
 Anson J. Burlingame, Teacher..... City
 Gertrude L. Hammond, Clerk..... City
 Jennie Quackenbush, Teacher.....
 Gay A. Leiby, Teacher..... Pullman, Mich.
 Mary W. Schemenauer, (Mrs.)..... Chicago, Ill.
 Delia F. Sibole, Teacher..... Battle Creek, Mich.
 Edson J. Dingle, Drayman..... City
 Mabel E. Reynolds, Teacher..... Bloomington, Mich.

1911

Blanche D. Findley, (Mrs. M. Meabons)..... City
 Gladys Harvey, (Home)..... City
 Desse Beard, (Mrs.)..... Toronto, Canada
 Thera Smiley, Teacher..... City
 Treva Schweizer, Teacher..... Benton Harbor, Mich.
 Alice Lynch, (Home)..... City
 Ernest Bridges Deceased
 Preston, Funk, Farmer..... City
 Arthur Sauer, Engineer..... City
 Donald Williams, Engineer.....
 Hugh Seebeck, Bookkeeper..... Chicago, Ill.
 Vere Berger, Farmer..... City
 L. G. Monk, Farmer..... City

1912

Esther Adams, Teacher.....Mattewan, Mich.
Mable L. Kline, (Mrs. Vere Berger).....City
Beulah Schermerhorn, Teacher.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Reva Hopé, (Mrs. Stack).....Deceased
Florence Robbins, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
June White, Teacher.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Ned Starr, Stenographer.....City
Marie Starr, Stenographer.....City
Alice Hover, Teacher.....City
Mary Haney, Teacher.....Bangor, Mich.
Bya Chapman, Nurse.....Grand Rapids, Mich.
Guy Howard, Stenographer.....City
Clifton Farley, Stenographer.....Detroit, Mich.
Neva McNeil, Stenographer.....South Haven, Mich.

1913

Loree Taylor, (Mrs. A. G. Burlingame).....City
Millicent Sherrod, (Mrs. A. Schaefer).....City
Bernice Mutchler, (Mrs. E. Merriman).....City
Lorena Overton, (Mrs. A. Sours).....Deceased
Flora Bigelow, Teacher.....City
Gail Briton, Manufacturer.....Detroit, Mich.
Leslie Scott, School.....Chicago, Ill.
Forest Scott, School.....Chicago, Ill.
Frank Flagg, Teacher.....Decatur, Mich.
Earl Cleveland, Teacher.....City
Leo Close, Teacher.....Riverside, Mich.
John Bregger, M. A. C.....Lansing, Mich.
Merrill Smilly, Bookkeeper.....

1914

Ruth Freestone, (Mrs. P. Barnes).....Woodstock, Ill.
Nellie Masters, School.....Albion, Mich.
Florence Brown, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.

Irva Long, Teacher.....City
William Chapman, M. A. C.....Lansing, Mich.
Georgia Merriman, (Mrs. Roe).....City
Earl Furgeson, Bookkeeper.....Detroit, Mich.
Martha Vickers, Teacher.....Glendale, Mich.
Zora Hogmire, (Mrs. E. Loveland).....City
Isabelle Walters, Teacher.....City
Cecil Trim, Farmer.....City
Bessie Starbuck, Stenographer.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Alma Shine, Teacher.....Covert
Lela Van Auken, Home.....Hartford, Mich.
Varn Paddock, Teacher.....City
Alice McCulloch, (Mrs. M. Catt).....South Haven, Mich.
Lou Loveland, Clerk.....City
Lucille Lewis, Student.....Ypsilanti, Mich.

1915

Paul Overton, M. A. C.....Lansing, Mich.
Mabel Pierce, Home.....City
Viva M. Steinman, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Ethel M. Pifer, School.....Grand Rapids, Mich.
Pearl Paddock, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Marguerite Schermerhorn, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Myrtle Bewley, Teacher.....Breedsville, Mich.
Arthur Scott, Farmer.....City
Beatrice Lafler, Teacher.....City
Gladys Trim, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Juliana Ebensfeld, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Francis Lynch, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Blanche C. Banta, Telephone Office.....Breedsville, Mich.
Opal E. Hover, School.....Kalamazoo, Mich.
Marian Farley, Home.....City
Lora Sheldon, Teacher.....City
Glenn Watkins, School.....Grand Rapids, Mich.

Senior Class Will

We, the Senior class of 1916, at the village of Bangor, in the county of Van Buren, State of Michigan, being enfeebled and wearied by the cares and labors connected with the duties of a Senior class and about to depart to another life, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, in the manner following, viz:—

First, we will and direct that all our just debts and graduation expenses be paid in full.

Second, we give, devise, and bequeath to the Freshmen class the following advice and guardian. "Do not think because you have passed the first pinnacle of success, that the rest of the way will be easy. You are just coming to the hardships and privations that must be endured by all students who hope to reach that place which we have enjoyed for the past year, and we cannot but feel that we have filled this honored position admirably. There is a possibility that when you attain to this position which we are reluctant to leave, you will also do it justice. Of course, it is not expected that you can honor it as we have. Now, when you are sitting in the seats in Miss Clement's room which we have made famous, and will have long since left, we charge that you will remember this worthy advice which has made possible your attainments.

We leave you Mr. James Dingle as guardian. He has successfully fostered us up the ladder of high school life, and kept us out of trouble. We cannot impress upon you too greatly the need of following his advice."

To the Sophomores we regret to say that we cannot give them any advice. They have become so set in their evil ways that we feel it would do no good. We can, however, bestow upon them a few privileges from which we have never found any enjoyment, but believe they can. They are as follows: The right to set Hydrogen Sulphide in the ventilator shafts when the chemistry instructor is not looking; to sprinkle Ca-Choo around the assembly room in unlimited quantities at any time during the day; to short circuit any one or all of the call bells during the noon hour. The only limitations we place upon this privilege is that the maximum number of times this shall be practiced in one week must not exceed four.

If any Freshman girl is so foolish as to bring her rubbers into the assembly room, we give the Sophomores the right to distribute them by the aerial route into any of the four corners of the auditorium.

These and other similar duties do we bestow upon the Sophomores, hereby charging that they will be carried out as in previous years.

To the Juniors we leave our most heartfelt sympathy, for it is they who think that a Senior's life is one continuous round of pleasure; but, alas, after the first written quiz in physics, they will discover their mistake and realize that in order to obtain diplomas, it will be necessary to work as never before. We further bequeath to you the coveted seats in Miss Clement's room. You have long held yourselves in patient waiting, and now that the honor is bestowed upon you, we give it you strictly in charge never to allow an underclassman to be

seated there, and this you are to strictly observe until your final end as seniors shall come.

But the most important of all gifts, we leave this pick with which you may pick your way through all the trials and tribulations of your senior year. When you are through with it, we decree that you, in turn, will leave it to your successors.

We leave to the Faculty the memory of the most studious and care-sharing class on record. We are sure that your memory will return to us when other less worthy classes are creating thoughtless disturbance.

To Mr. Dingle we bequeath the right to stay in the school building

all night every Hallowe'en; to confiscate any apples found on the teacher's desks. We also will him the duty of allowing the Senior girls to experiment on him with home made candy.

We hereby appoint Mr. C. B. Charles, the Senior member of the School Board and residing in Bangor, Van Buren County, Michigan, executor of this, our last will and testament.

Lastly, we hereby revoke all former wills by us at any time made.

In witness Whereof, We have hereunto set our hand and seal this 9th day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.
—SENIORS.

WE CAN'T SELL ALL THE MERCHANDISE IN BANGOR—SO WE SELL THE BEST

Queen Quality Shoes for Women

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Royal Tailors—Men's Made to order Clothes

American Lady Corsets

La Porte Dress Fabrics

Arrow Shirts and Collars

The

Levi DeHaven & Sons

The

Big

General Merchandise

Big

Store

Bangor and Lawrence, Mich.

Store

Dry Goods

Clothing

Bangor's
Greatest Store
James P. Ryan

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MEATS

Salt

If you want meat which is handled in the
most sanitary and up-to-date
way, buy it here.

Fresh Oysters

Sauerkraut

Fish—Fresh, Salt or Smoked

A Full Line of Canned Goods

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WAGNER'S

The Rexall Store

One of the 7000 Rexall Drug Stores. The Worlds Greatest Drug Store
where you always get

Satisfaction or Your Money Back

Bangor

WAGNER'S

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Let Us Supply Your Wants

We have a bigger and better line of

Clothing and Furnishings

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A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU

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SAM WITZ

"Lowest prices always"

BANGOR

Drugs, Wall Paper, Paints
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Flour, Feed, Seed & Grain

We carry the largest stock of Flour and Feed in Van Buren County, and can meet your requirements at any time. Special prices on ton lots of feed, and barrel lots of flour. In purchasing flour always specify one of the following brands



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These flours are for sale by all Bangor Grocers

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Respectfully solicits your patronage
OUR MOTTO: Quick Service and a Square Deal

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The most modern equipped bakery in the country
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BLUE RIBBON BREAD

Also a complete line of ROLLS and BUNS, Pies and Cakes and
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SILVER AND GOLD ARE NOT THE ONLY COIN, VIRTUE PASSES CURRENT ALL OVER THE WORLD—*Euripides*

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS	\$45,000
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W. H. CHAPMAN, Vice President

CHAS. E. CROSS, Cashier

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Olia Goss DeHaven

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James P. Ryan

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Emma McNitt

Rebecca Fausnaugh

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Chas. E. Cross

Let us all be happy and live within our means, even if we have to borrow the money to do it with—*Artimus Ward*

D. W. HAMMOND

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hides and
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CANNED GOODS, FISH AND OYSTERS,
HOGS, SHEEP, FAT CATTLE, POULTRY
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The Result of System in Uniting Capital and Labor
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Ten Models \$575 to \$1500

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Sow Only the Good Seed,

And Mighty Shall the Harvest Be.

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Full Line of Poultry and Chicken Feed

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and

SCRANTON

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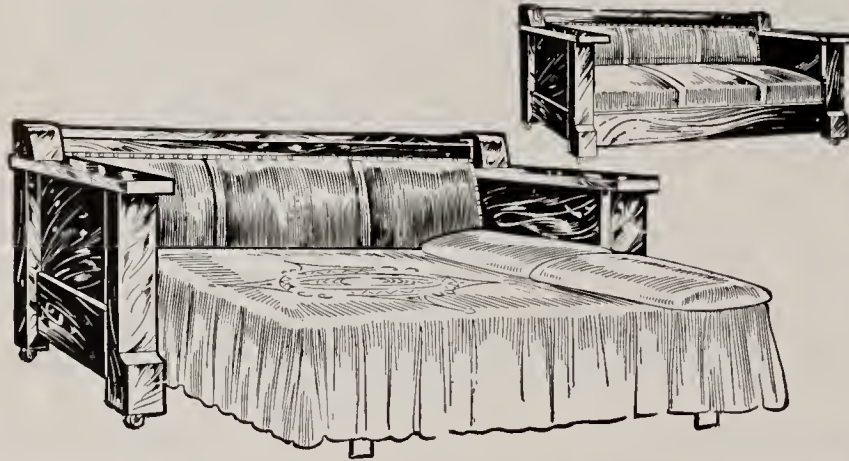
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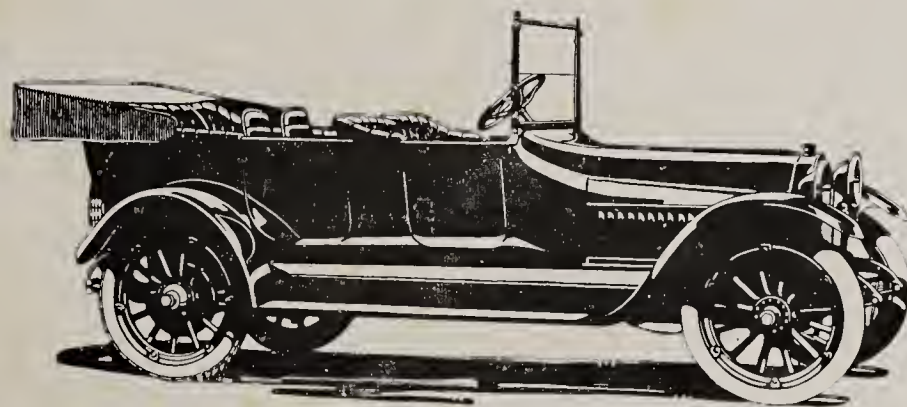
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Dry Goods

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